

The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1904.

NO. 13.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
3:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.	6:45	12:03
" " South.	4:05	12:39
" " South.	6:15	5:54

MAIL CLOSURES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North.	6:40	12:09
South.	6:15	5:24

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
C. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSOR	
G. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Ella M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
W. S. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. R. GIBNET	Redwood City

Norwegian Women as Attorneys.

Christiania.—The upper house, by an almost unanimous vote, has adopted a bill authorizing women to act as attorneys and advocates in Norwegian courts.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

The heat record for January in San Diego was broken last week. Shortly before noon the weather observer's thermometer recorded a fraction over 82 degrees.

The following California rural routes have been established, service to commence February 15th: Hynes, Los Angeles county, route 1; Nestor, San Diego county, route 1.

D. McKinnon and wife of Lincoln were arrested in Sacramento and taken to Lincoln to answer a charge of burglary. They are accused of having broken into a house and stolen some tools. The woman admitted that she sold the tools in Sacramento.

The transport Sheridan arrived at San Francisco from Manila last week. She left Manila on December 14th, arrived at Nagasaki December 21st, at Honolulu January 6th, making the trip from Manila to San Francisco in thirty days. She had on board 102 cabin passengers, 31 steerage and 1195 casuals and troops.

Supervisor W. C. Craven of Riverside was indicted by the Grand Jury on the charge of embezzlement. It is alleged that he retained a commission on lumber purchased by the county and converted the same to his own use. The amount of the alleged embezzlement is \$125. Craven was arrested and furnished bail in the sum of \$2000.

Dr. McDonald McLane of San Francisco was sent to jail for six months for petty larceny. A graduate of a famous medical school of Scotland, he found himself stranded in San Francisco, and was glad to obtain employment from Dr. Kergan, at Mason and Market streets. His salary did not seem sufficient for his needs, so he broke into a cabinet, stole a number of surgical instruments and sold them.

After a sensational chase of a dozen blocks, during which two shots were fired, Mounted Patrolman Hammersly of Portland succeeded in capturing a young man who gave him the name as C. H. Lorraine and his address as Seattle. He added the information that his parents are well known San Francisco people. He had attempted to pass a check for \$5 in a Union-avenue liquor house, and the proprietor reported the matter to police headquarters.

Edward Roberts, alias John Ellis, was arrested by Detective O'Dea of San Francisco and booked on two charges of petty larceny. Roberts had a novel scheme for stealing goods from local firms. He had a box tied with heavy twine, one end of which was arranged so as to open. He would enter a store and while the attention of the clerks was attracted to another part of the place he would then take any article in sight and secret it in the box.

Word was received at San Diego that Miss Leila Douglass of Fullerton attempted to commit suicide while on her way from this place to her home. Miss Douglass came here a fortnight ago and was followed by her aunt. They took a train for Fullerton and when near Encinitas Miss Douglass was found partly unconscious in the ladies' room of the car. In her hand was a partly emptied bottle of poison. A doctor who was on the train applied restoratives and revived her.

The Southern Pacific Company began suit against Bertha Leibbrandt for possession of a portion of the beach at Santa Cruz occupied by her bath house, and \$500 damages. The defendant paid to Agent J. W. Lewis \$90 for the lease for one year, beginning last June, but the railroad claims the agent acted without authority and under a mistake and offered to return the money, but she refused to accept it. Legal complications are expected to result from the suit. The Attorney-General may take the matter in hand, for it is claimed that the State

owns a portion of the beach, and neither the railroad company nor the city of Santa Cruz has any title.

The International Bank of Nogales, I. T., the oldest financial institution in Nogales, has closed its doors temporarily on account of the heavy withdrawals of depositors for business purposes. President John Desart and Cashier L. F. Swaine says the bank will open on January 18th. The bank holds more than \$25,000 in county funds, which are fully protected. Steps are being taken to reopen the bank. The last statement showed deposits of \$217,000, loans and discounts, \$146,000.

Mary Dalton, who conducts a lodging house at Sixth and Howard streets, San Francisco, was fined \$20 by a police judge for turning off the gas at the meter in violation of an ordinance passed by the Board of Supervisors to protect the lives of lodging-house and hotel inmates. The defendant admitted having tampered with the meter, but she will probably not do so again, for in addition to the fine, she received from the Court a lecture on the necessity of obeying a law so important.

While out hunting near Yountville, Johnny Vandeleur, the ten-year-old son of Supervisor Matt Vandeleur, met with a painful accident. The boy was endeavoring to extract a shell which had become stuck in the breech of his gun, when the weapon was suddenly discharged. The entire load of shot struck his arm, shattering it and almost completely severing it from his body. The physicians amputated the member and the boy's condition is considered very serious, and it is doubtful if he can recover.

Discord exists between the Lunacy Commission and the board of managers of Agnews Asylum as to the mode of proceeding with the advertising for the bids for the proposed new brick building for woman patients. The Agnews managers believe they cannot legally advertise for bids without first getting the approval of the estimates submitted for this work from the Lunacy Commission. This the latter body refuses to give, but advise the managers to go ahead with the advertising and work. At a meeting the Agnews board did not relax in their attitude, but decided to consult the Attorney-General and gain his opinion of the law in the matter. The building has been held up for six months owing to this conflict.

LABORERS FIND BONES OF A GIANT

Remarkable Discovery Is Made in a Town in Nevada.

Winnemucca, Nev.—Workmen engaged in digging gravel here uncovered at a depth of about twelve feet a lot of bones that once were part of the skeleton of a gigantic human being.

Joseph Rougon, who was in charge of the work, examined the bones and at once decided that they were those of a man or woman. They were taken to D. Samuels, who examined them thoroughly and pronounced them to be the bones of a man who must have been nearly eleven feet in height.

The metacarpal bones measure four and a half inches in length and are large in proportion. A part of the ulna was found which in complete form would have been between seven and eighteen inches in length. The remaining part of the skeleton is being searched for.

Girls Bring Young Men to Church.

Seattle.—The congregation of the First Episcopal Church of Clarkston, Wash., has nearly doubled in numbers since the beginning of the leap year. Some people say it is due to good resolutions, but others are so unfeeling as to insinuate that girl ushers have brought about the change. Anyway, people, especially young men, are crowding into the church every Sunday, and the minister is smiling and preaching better sermons than ever before.

Miss Nellie E. Watrous and Miss L. Rae Simpson are the young women who are guardians of the aisles and of the collection boxes. They took the positions because young men were inclined to shirk the responsibility, leaving worshipers to wander about in search of seats. Now that the innovation has proved a success it will be a permanent feature of Clarkston's religious life.

Costly Fire in Illinois.

Springfield, Ill.—The lumber yard of the Peter Vredenburg Company and several small buildings were destroyed by fire. The Western and Commercial Hotels, near by, were damaged by smoke and water, and the guests were forced to flee for their lives. Loss, \$100,000.

AMERICAN FRUITS IN GERMANY

Reports Tell of Important Part Played by California Dried Products in Saxony.

EVAPORATED APPLES ARE POPULAR

Co-operative Agriculture in Denmark, With Its Success in Extending Export Market in Bacon, Butter and Eggs.

Washington.—According to the report of the Leipzig Chamber of Commerce American fruits, especially California dried fruits, play an important part in the Leipzig market and throughout Saxony. California prunes and apricots of the last crop were excellent in quality. There were general complaints against the abrupt action of the police and other administrative authorities against dealings in these articles, on the alleged ground that the sulphuric acid contained therein was injurious to health. American evaporated apples are becoming more popular year by year; their quality is excellent, and they are sold in large quantities in the markets of Germany. However, it is desirable that they be packed in boxes giving twenty-five kilograms (fifty-five pounds) net weight of fruit, as is the usage with the California fruit packers.

Consul Raymond R. Frazier, stationed at Copenhagen, reports that the trade relations of Denmark with the United States are very cordial. Denmark buys a great variety of articles from us yearly, and would buy more in various lines if our exporters and manufacturers were as active in catering to the market as are the Germans. Where there is one American merchant or his representative visiting Denmark there are several Germans, and trade goes largely to those that seek it. The Germans are exceedingly active in Denmark, and find a market for their wares by simply "hustling."

In her book entitled "Danish Life in Town and Country," recently published, Mrs. Jessie Brochner of Copenhagen devotes a very interesting and instructive chapter to the subject of agricultural co-operation. Some significant figures are presented to show the great influence which agricultural co-operation has had in the development of Denmark's export trade. Mrs. Brochner states that co-operative dairying is directly responsible for an increase in the value of Danish butter exports from about \$5,000,000 in 1882, the date of the formation of the first co-operative dairy in Denmark, to over \$29,000,000 in 1900. Mrs. Brochner adds:

"This vast increase has been brought about both by the increase of production and by the marked improvement in quality, which is placed at something like 30 per cent, and without which Danish butter would have secured nothing like its present privileged position. The first Danish co-operative dairy dates from 1882. Now there are 1057 co-operative dairies in Denmark, comprising some 140,000 members and receiving milk from 850,000 cows or more than four-fifths of the total number of cows. Next in importance to the dairies come, within the co-operative movement, the bacon factories. The co-operative bacon factories have undoubtedly tended greatly to increase the farmer's revenue from his pigs, and one just erected is the twenty-seventh. The Danish co-operative bacon factories now have about 65,000 members, and last year they killed 636,000 pigs and 10,000 head of cattle, amounting in money to \$10,570,000, the price received for bacon in the English market averaging four cents per pound above the average price of bacon from other countries.

"The third of the three staple articles of food which Denmark exports—eggs—was the last to come under the beneficial influence of co-operation and had to wait another ten years before there was any question of 'co-operative eggs.' In 1895 a Danish co-operative egg-export society was started and it has now about 30,000 members under obligation to collect the eggs, which are all stamped every day, with a view to their being taken to the district centers. Last year co-operative eggs were sold in England to the value of about 1,600,000, and

greatly owing to the influence of this movement the value of exports of eggs from Denmark has risen from \$1,947,000 in 1895 to more than \$4,380,000 in 1901. Danish eggs now averaging about six cents more per score in the English market than other foreign eggs."

At Rouen, France, the efforts of the American Consul have done much toward introduction of American goods. There has been a decided augmentation in the sale of dried fruit imported from this country. Refrigerators, ice-cream churns and oil stoves are finding sale. The following articles cannot be found in that city: Chewing gum, canned oysters, grits, laundry machinery, molasses, canned corn, sweet potatoes, rubber stamps, barber chairs, spring window shades and lamps.

The report that the Cuban Government contemplated prohibiting the importation of compound lard into the island has been denied by the United States Charge d'Affaires at Havana, who states, however, that the Cuban Health Department has recommended that all manufacturers be compelled to mark in Spanish each package, roll or vessel containing compound lard with the words, "No es manteca de cerdo"—that is, "Not hog's lard."

Run Down by an Electric Car.

Los Angeles.—Joseph W. Bair, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, is dying from injuries received when a trolley car struck him, on the Los Angeles-Pacific Railway, near Sawtelle. Bair was walking between the tracks. When the motorman sounded the gong the old man seemed to be confused and stepped directly into the car's pathway. He had two ribs broken and received internal injuries. Bair was for many years a resident of Santa Ana, where he is well known. He was a native of Illinois, but enlisted for the Civil War and served in Company K, Fifth California Cavalry. He was admitted to the home in April, 1895. He is unmarried, and has a brother, James Bair, in Greenbush, Ill.

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS INVOLVED IN A SUIT

Attempt to Show That Bell Was Not the Inventor of the Telephone.

Chicago.—Testimony practically depriving inventor A. G. Bell of the credit of inventing the telephone and bestowing the honor on Henry C. Strong was filed in the United States Circuit Court in the report of a special examiner appointed by Judge Kohlsaat in 1901 to take evidence in the case in which the Atlantic and Western Telephone Company asks \$50,000,000 damages for alleged infringements upon inventor Strong's patents.

The defendants in the suit are the American Bell Telephone Company, American Telephone and Telegraph Company, Chicago Telephone Company and the Central Union Telegraph Company. The basis for the suit is an invention to facilitate long-distance telephoning, for which Strong secured a patent in 1885.

Attorney Ossian Cameron, who represents the plaintiffs, says the testimony shows conclusively that Strong was the real inventor of the telephone. The patent which is the basis for the suit was issued for a period of seventeen years and is worth \$100,000,000. The Atlantic and Western Company secured the rights of the invention by purchase in 1892, the consideration being \$5,000,000. It is charged in the petition that the infringement of the patent has cost the complainant \$1,000,000 a month for fifteen years, and that during fifteen years rival telephone companies have continued to manufacture and sell and use certain devices despite persistent protests from the Atlantic Company and demands for a settlement.

Postal Receipts Increase.

Washington.—The official statement of the postal receipts at fifty of the largest Postoffices in the United States for December, 1903, compared with December, 1902, shows a total of \$6,398,794, a net increase of \$526,814 or almost 9 per cent. The largest increase was 27.45 per cent, at Los Angeles.

A lone robber stood up two women and a man in a house of ill repute at Chico and from a trunk belonging to the landlady secured about \$200 in coin and certificates of deposit representing \$600. The robber treated the women roughly using a cocked revolver to enforce his commands.

CHICAGO GHOULS CONFESS

Prisoners Admit Robbing Body of a Woman Who Died in Iroquois Fire.

FIRST TRIED TO BRING HER TO LIFE

Horrible Stories of Fiends Who Cut Off the Fingers and Ears of the Dead in Order to Secure Jewels.

Chicago.—The story of horror concerning the work of ghouls among bodies at the Iroquois Theater fire is slowly being unfolded by the Central station police. Three men, charged with robbing the body of a woman, were brought into the Central Police Station and confessed to their inhuman crime. With the arrest and confession come other stories, which tell of victims having had their ears cut off by wolves in human form, who crept in and out among the dead and dying on the night of the fire, seeking earrings and other jewelry.

The three men arrested are Louis Witz, a saloonkeeper, Thomas McCarthy and Charles Conway, who was employed as a waiter by Witz. The woman they are accused of robbing is Mrs. R. H. Trask of Ottawa, Ill., who lost her life in the fire, in company with her daughter, Odessa, and the daughter of former Attorney-General Moloney. The booty amounted to \$200.

According to the facts learned by the police, Mrs. Trask was carried dying into Witz' saloon. She had been found breathing faintly under a heap of bodies. Conway and McCarthy were standing at the bar, and they sprang to help at the command of a physician. Each seized an arm and worked to keep the woman breathing, while the physician tried to stimulate her heart action. Conway and McCarthy then appeared to be full of sympathy, and as the woman breathed her last the physician noticed sweat on their brows and thanked them. Then he hurried from the dead woman's side on his errand of mercy among other sufferers.

"Mrs. Trask," said Police Captain Gibbons, "had over \$200 pinned to her clothing. This money one of the men took. She also had a small gold watch attached to a chain around her neck. Witz, we have since learned, was the brains of the quartette. He claimed the lion's share of the money. He gave \$25 to McCarthy and \$20 to Conway."

A story is told of a man being found among the dead with his pockets full of ears and fingers. The story is that his greed had been the cause of his own death by the flames. The police are investigating this story. Another case is the disappearance of the body of Mrs. Frank R. Greenwald, who perished with her little son. Mrs. Greenwald had nearly \$1000 worth of diamonds on her person and considerable money.

Magazine Exploded.

Salonica, Macedonia.—A Turkish powder magazine in the Kumanova district, sixteen miles from Uskub, has been blown up by Bulgarians. Thirty Turks were killed. A sharp engagement is reported to have occurred near Dimshirassir, forty-five miles from Salonica.

There is neither piety nor morality in a frown.

The People's Store
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store
nSan Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

What you pray for you ought to be willing to pay for.

Sometimes it is difficult to distinguish between contentment and laziness.

Agriculture in Arizona is now a matter of dates. They are raising them there.

A woman usually begins her life work when she marries a man to reform him.

It's useless for some women to deny that they married for money after you see their husbands.

No doubt Mr. Rockefeller regards the man who "retires with a fortune" as a sickening degenerate.

It's the toughest kind of tough luck to have your watch stolen when you are on your way to pawn it.

With Carrie Nation as an actress in "Ten Nights in a Barroom," the barroom is likely to suffer from nervous breakdown.

Manifest Destiny may have freed Panama, but the American residents of the isthmus are sure to be accused of having put her up to it.

"There is plenty of money in the market." Yes, of course, but it is harder to find than an active baby flea on a trick dog turning somersaults.

An Englishman criticizes the American girl's nose, but admits that she has beautiful eyes. Once more the eyes have it, being in the majority.

The Vanderbilts and a few western families are forming a new smart set in New York. Western families who wish to get in will have to apply early, though.

While she does not say so in that many words, Miss Ida Tarbell practically admits that she does not expect to be remembered in Mr. Rockefeller's will.

An aeronaut promises to take a party to the St. Louis Fair at a speed of 150 miles an hour. Applicants for seats are advised to come early and avoid the rush.

It is reported that the people of England now regard J. Pierpont Morgan as an ordinary mortal, in spite of the fact that he has eaten in the presence of King Edward. Such are the sorrows of adversity.

The servant girl who committed suicide because she was a few minutes late in securing a position must have been insane to begin with. These are the days for mistresses to commit suicide, not servant girls.

Paralysis of the throat and tongue is the latest phase of cigarette-smoking carried to excess. Death ensues when the paralyzed tissue begins to mortify. The trouble with the cigarette is that few are able to resist its tendency to excess.

A new disease has been coined in England called "brain fog." The recipe for getting it is this: Worry a little, hurry a little, get irritated easily and often, think all the time about your body and how it is working, take anxious thought for the morrow and despise your neighbor. Within sixty days a "specialist" will be pasturing on your bank account.

For moral, ethical and legal considerations one should resist the temptation to traffic in public offices. If he be a dispenser of patronage it is his religious duty to make recommendations with due consideration for the public service as well as with the object in view of rewarding a faithful partisan. To exact pay for such appointments is a crime against the government, though there are those who seem to think that governments among men are maintained for boodling purposes only.

Canadian discussion of the award of the Alaskan boundary tribunal has dealt with the strategic islands owned by the United States on the Canadian frontier. These are Isle Royal, in Lake Superior, opposite Port Arthur, and San Juan, opposite the city of Victoria, which commands the Canadian outlet to the Pacific. The tribunal has confirmed the ownership of the United States in two islands at the mouth of the Portland Channel, near enough to the proposed railway terminus at Port Simpson to oversee everything that goes on there. It is not likely that for years to come, if ever, there will be occasion to test the strategic value of any of these islands, as the United States intends to live in peace and amity with its northern neighbor.

Every one knows that it is necessary to use diplomacy in dealing with a subject of the toothache, but it has remained for an American dentist to make the toothache the subject of international diplomatic negotiations. He cured the pain in the teeth of a brother of the Shah of Persia by pulling them. His patient was so well pleased that he appointed the American as his dentist in ordinary, with a fixed salary. It is reported that the salary has not been paid for eight years, and that the

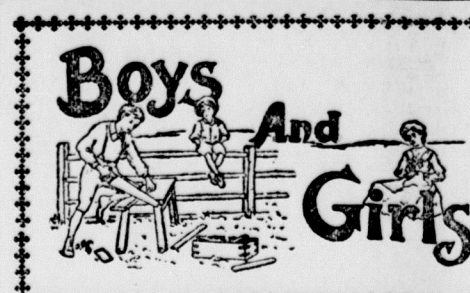
dentist has asked the United States consul general at Teheran to suggest that the contract be kept. Although it might be poetically just for the "dogs of war" to show their teeth, it is not likely that there will be such a display, even if the salary should be unpaid for several years longer.

Certain of Chicago's citizens have recently written a page in criminal annals exceptional in the ferocity and boldness of their deeds. But the outburst is exceptional, and its sequel has strengthened the hand of law everywhere. The daily press has told the story of the brief but murderous career of four young bandits, whose record of slain has been seven in six months; and the type of youth these desperadoes are is generally appreciated. It is a type that breeds under laxity of law, amid corresponding temptations to wrong-doing, and is nurtured on the fiction of a sensational literature. An overgrown city, where criminal discipline is defective, where rights are not jealously guarded, and where delinquencies in official life are endured because correction is a trouble, is a favorable hot-bed for the culture of the ultra-violent type of lawbreaker. These boys, of course, are not sul geniuses, nor are their deeds uncommon; but the desperate nature of their last stand against law is extraordinary, at least, when such resistance is made within sight of the glow of the lights of a metropolis of 2,000,000 people. But as their stand was desperate so was the force of the law that moved against them resolute and overwhelming. Law moved at once—law in execution is not like justice—passionless. It had the deaths of honest men to avenge, and one of them had worn the blue coat of a policeman. So law, aided by volunteers of kindred mind, in the face of great danger, grappled with the beast at bay. It may all seem a semi-savage episode—perhaps it is such. It certainly has no urban amenities about it. But the climax is satisfactory. Let any boy who is shaping a career after dime novel lines pause and reflect. He may thrill over the perilous defense of the dug-out in the Indiana sand dunes, but he will hesitate over the causeless murder of the brakeman, and his blood will chill at four figures on a scaffold.

The conviction seems to be general, and justified, that this is soon to become a world of machinery. Indeed, it has become such, to a marvelous extent, already, as regards all essential affairs, from the manipulation of politics down to the sewing on of buttons. If the progress of invention in the last 100 years be any indication, no strained imagination is required to see that flying machines will some day be as common as cabs are now; that books and newspapers will be superseded by machines of the telephonic and phonographic species, and that the human anatomy, by disuse of the physical and development of the mental, will evolve into a mere brain-box. It is to be supposed that it will be a world in which everything will be so perfectly ordered that it will run like a well-oiled machine. There will, of course, be no poverty and no crime, and everybody will be supremely comfortable—and unspeakably bored. Strange—isn't it—how we madly strive for mechanical inventions to secure us further ease, and then, for our happiness, revel in the memories of our early days, when these things were unknown and life was sweetened and given meaning by hardships and privations. What price of wealth, with all the new-fangled machine comforts that money can command, does not look back to his boyhood days on the farm, with the same warm corner by the kitchen stove in the fall, as the only time of genuine, soul-satisfying comfort in all his successful life? For romance that appeals to the heart do we not turn to the rich old days of stage coaches and tallow candles, of the spinning wheel and the hoe and the sickle? There is little doubt that the man who can imagine the machine-made world of the future would rather die than live in it. A world where everything is combined and used for some coldly practical end, where the stimulus of want and ambition does not exist; where pleasure, not being productive, is of course unknown, and where science has totally eclipsed romance—would not such a world be very soon peopled exclusively by lunatics?

Jefferson Wanted Peace.
When trade restrictions failed of their effect, the united kingdom once again tried war, says the Atlantic Monthly. Her policy toward Mr. Jefferson admitted of no other interpretation. Jefferson had a passion for peace; to keep peace he would submit to any humiliation, undergo any insult or hardship, but he could not placate his adversary. The more he cringed, the more he disarmed, the more aggressive Great Britain grew. No outrage was ever more wanton than the capture of the Chesapeake by the Leopard and though that outrage was in a manner disowned it made war inevitable. Also the purpose for which the war was waged was avowedly for the dismemberment of the union. Not only was this purpose declared daily in the press, but the dismemberment of the union was made the terms asked for peace at Ghent. Lord Castlereagh insisted on the cession of the larger part of the Mississippi valley and the whole shore of the lakes. Also there is reason to believe that in this, as in the revolutionary war, Great Britain might have succeeded had the military staff been better educated.

Traffic of the Suez Canal.
The civilian passengers through the Suez canal last year numbered 92,000, and the pilgrims, emigrants and convicts 40,000.

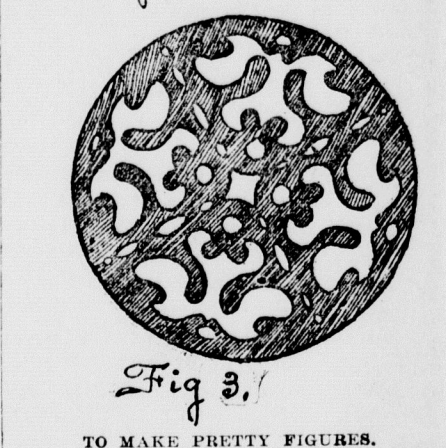
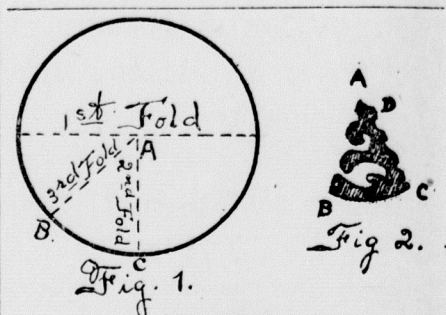


Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

Easy Designing.
Take a piece of stiff paper, cut out a circle about 5 or 6 inches in diameter, fold it in half, then in quarters, finally in eighths. (Fig. 1.)

The dotted lines show where to fold the third, A B C being the shape of the circle when folded three times.

Take a pair of sharp scissors, and, beginning at D (in Fig. 2), cut out any



pattern or any shape which comes into your head. Take care not to go over the circumference line, and the result, when you open what is left of your circle, will be a design of far greater symmetry than actual measurement could give you. Such work will amuse children of all ages for many rainy days, and ingenuity can produce many complicated designs in squares and diamonds, as well as circles.

A Great Surprise.
It was just too queer for anything. Tommy was walking slowly down behind the barn with his usually merry face all scowls; and Teddy was peeping through the slatted fence into Tommy's garden, with a whole great family of wrinkles in his little forehead. Now, what do you suppose that it was all about?

Out in Teddy's yard grew a great, tall horse-chestnut tree, and one crisp October morning a shower of pretty brown nuts came tumbling out of their thick, green shells—down, down, down, until at last they reached the broad gravel walk and smooth, green lawn. Tommy spied them as he came hurrying home from school at noon, and then the scowls came to make him a visit.

"That new boy has everything!" he exclaimed crossly. "He has tops, an' balls, an' a bicycle, an'—an'—now he's got the horse-chestnuts! Tain't fair, so it isn't!" Then poor little discontented Tommy looked crosser than ever.

Tommy didn't realize that down in his garden grew something that the new boy Teddy had always wished for and longed to have—a bouncing yellow pumpkin. How Teddy did wish that his papa had bought Tommy's house and Tommy's garden and Tommy's pumpkin—all three!

Teddy sighed as he thought of the Jack-o'-lantern that he could make if he only had one of those wonderful yellow treasures for his very own. It was a very loud and sorrowful sigh, and Tommy heard it; and then he discovered the new boy peeping through the fence.

"Hallo!" called Tommy, quickly. Teddy jumped. He didn't know that anybody was near.

"Don't you like living here?" inquired Tommy. "You look as if you were homesick. Won't you come over and look at my pumpkins? I've got a dandy lot of them, and they are all my own, every one."

Teddy sighed again. "I've been a-waltin' for a pumpkin for years an' years," he said sadly. "But they don't have gardens with pumpkins in the city, an' so I never had any."

Tommy looked surprised. "Would you like one?" he asked quickly. "Cause I'd be delighted to give you one of mine, if you would. Come over, an' I'll give you one right now."

Teddy climbed over the fence in a hurry and he smiled and smiled as Tommy took his jackknife out of his trousers' pocket, and cut off one of his biggest pumpkins with a snap.

"You have everything, don't you?" said Teddy, regretfully. "You have pumpkins—whole garden full of them—an' apples, an' grapes, an'—"

This information was a great surprise to Tommy.

"I have everything," he said in astonishment. "Why, I thought you were the one that had everything a few minutes ago. You have tops, an' balls, an' a bicycle, an' horse-chestnuts," he said.

"Why, so I have," answered Teddy, thoughtfully. "I wanted a pumpkin so much that I most forgot all about everything else. I didn't remember the horse-chestnuts. Maybe you would like some. Would you?" Tommy's eyes danced with delight. "You can have a big bagful," declared Teddy.

"An' if you'll get some toothpicks, I'll show you how to make a Brownie man."

"An' I'll help you make your lantern after school," said Tommy. "We'll help each other, an' divide our things, won't we? An' then we can both have everything, really and truly."

"Why, so we can!" said Teddy. Then those bad scowls and wrinkles had to run away in a hurry. They ran away to see if they could find two cross, discontented little boys. I do hope that they did not find you—Waverley.

A Famous T. Party.
The teacher said one day, "Let's C. How many of us there may be? Who knows about a famous T. Held long ago down by the C."

Then little t looked very YY. And said, with laughter in his II, "I think it must have been at B—, When T they threw into the C!" Youth's Companion.

Sayings of Children.
Grandma—Now, Johnny, sit down and tell me why your father whipped you. Johnny—I'd rather stand up and tell you.

Sunday School Teacher—Do you love your enemies, Tommy? Tommy—What kind of enemies—the big ones or the little ones?

Aunt Mary—I do wish the good Lord had made me a man! Little Flossie—Perhaps he did, auntie, and you haven't been able to find him yet.

"Say, mamma," queried little Harold, "am I barber?" "Certainly not, dear," replied his mother. "What put that idea into your head?" "Why, Uncle Bob called me a little shaver this morning," explained Harold.

"An abstract noun," said the teacher of the juvenile grammar class, "is the name of something you can think of but cannot touch. Now, Harry, can you give an example?" "Yes, ma'am, a red-hot poker," promptly answered the youthful student.

AMERICA'S FIRST REPUBLIC.

It Was Not the United States, but the Republic of Louisiana.

The first republic in this hemisphere to succeed in compelling recognition of its independence was, of course, the republic whose proud capital is Washington, D. C. But there was an earlier one which died soon after its birth, of which little or nothing is said in our American histories. The Louisiana Purchase Exposition must be credited with a revival of the memory of the "Republic of Louisiana," which had its tragic little existence some years before Patrick Henry and Sam Adams were talking about revolution in the north.

When France, in 1764, ceded Louisiana to Spain, the subjects of King Louis XV. objected to the transfer without their consent. The local government submitted the question to the council, which, under the lead of Nicholas Chauvin de Lafreniere, rose in revolt. Lafreniere called a convention of the people at New Orleans while the new Spanish governor was on his way to the colony, and the convention selected a delegate to go to Paris to dissuade the French king from his course. Louis XV., however, rebuffed the delegate and sent back word that the people must recognize the authority of Spain.

It was then that the people of Louisiana resolved on a radical course. On the night of October 28, 1768, the rebels took possession of the French forts and the gates of the town. In the name of the republic of Louisiana. The old French governor offered no resistance, while the new Spanish governor took refuge on a ship and sailed for Havana. On October 29, 1768, the council at New Orleans adopted a formal declaration of independence, officially named itself the republic of Louisiana, elected Lafreniere "Protector" and prepared a written constitution. This interesting government lasted from October, 1768, to July, 1769, when a Spanish squadron of twenty-four vessels, with an army of 2,000 men, arrived at New Orleans. The new Republican State was destroyed and five Republican leaders, including Lafreniere, were put to death. Then all the republic's official papers, including its declaration of independence and constitution, were burned in the public square.

The anniversary of the execution of the leaders, October 28, is to be celebrated at St. Louis by the laying of the cornerstone of a monument to Lafreniere and his colleagues, on the exposition grounds. A direct descendant of Lafreniere, now living in Wisconsin, has received a special invitation to be present at the exercises. The Louisiana episode of 1768-69, which has never won more than a mere footnote in history, merits the proposed memorial, and the celebration at St. Louis ought to interest the American people. Republics have some right to our sympathy.—Springfield Republican.

A Sincere Advertiser.
"You advertise all the comforts of home, do you not?" said the traveler. "Yep," answered the sad-looking rural landlord. "This place is my home and these are all the comforts I get."—Washington Star.

Some people praise themselves by blaming others.

HERBERT SPENCER DEAD.

The Last of the Great Thinkers of the Victorian Age.

Herbert Spencer, the distinguished English philosopher and author of many scientific works of great value, who died recently at his home in Brighton, was the last of the great thinkers of the Victorian age, which included Charles Darwin, Thomas Huxley and John Tyndall.

Herbert Spencer was born April 27, 1820, the son of a poor schoolmaster in Derby, England. His advantages in early life were few, most of his education being received through his father, yet he lived to be one of the greatest thinkers of the age. At 17 he began the struggle as a civil engineer, a calling which he followed for eight years. While thus engaged he spent his leisure hours in the study of social science, but it was not until 1855 that the result of all this thought and preparation was published to the world. Then appeared his first book, "Social Statics," which was four years in advance of Darwin's "Origin of Species" and dimly anticipated some of the proofs of evolution therein set forth.

Spencer's first volume was received with frosty air when noticed at all. Others followed only to experience a scarcely less frigid reception. At first the determined philosopher paid the



HERBERT SPENCER.

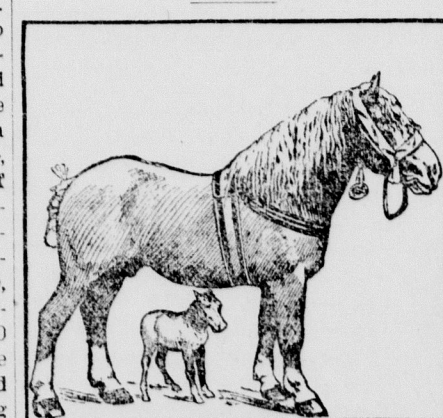
cost of publication out of his own slender means; that being the only way he could get his work before the people. Not until twenty-four years later was he able to say that he had got his money all back so that he had lost nothing by his work. Discouraging as all this must have been, Mr. Spencer was not of a kind easily turned aside. He continued to think and write, and his great lifework stands to-day the strongest kind of evidence that the sublime faith he had in his own ability was well founded. He lived to hear the applause of the world acclaiming him one of the greatest intellectual leaders of his time.

Herbert Spencer was simple and unostentatious to a marked degree. He repeatedly declined academic honors from colleges and universities, and titular honors which the late Queen Victoria was willing to bestow upon him in recognition of his distinguished services to humanity.

The romantic side of Mr. Spencer's life may be summed up in a few words. He was devotedly attached to his mother and grieved much during her last illness. The only other woman for whom he seemed to entertain feelings of affection was George Elliot. They were great friends and it is said that he was in love with her. Perhaps the strongest evidence in support of that claim is the knowledge that he was never in love with anyone else and the fact that he never married.

In his contributions to science Mr. Spencer has shown the workings of a master mind; one that was clear, vigorous, forceful and original in its conceptions. The world of mankind is greatly indebted for his services and will not soon know his equal.

AN EQUINE GIANT AND AN EQUINE DWARF.



One of the features of a recent horse show in Vienna was the appearance of two horses, the one said to be the largest horse in the world, the other supposed to be the smallest. The illustration shows the comparative size of the two, and when it is added that the smaller horse was the size of a St. Bernard dog the huge proportions of his big comrade will readily be understood.

The Office She Wanted.

"Now," said the bridegroom to the bride when they returned from their honeymoon trip, "let us have a clear understanding before we settle down to married life. Are you the president or vice president of this society?" "I want to be neither president nor vice president," she answered. "I will be content with a subordinate position."

"What's that?"

"Treasurer."—Pearson's Weekly.

What Grumps Never Saw.

Mr. Grumps—What boobies women are—always crying at weddings! Mr. Grumps—You never saw women crying at a divorce, did you?



For Offensive Breath.—Use a gargle of a solution of chlorinated soda, one drachm and peppermint water six ounces.

Typhoid Fever.—It has been claimed that lemon juice will destroy typhoid fever germs. Laboratory tests prove that it will not kill typhoid bacilli in ordinary solution and thus another sure cure joins its fellows in oblivion.

Whooping Cough.—Calcium sulphide which has been used internally principally as a standard remedy for carbuncles and small boils and face pimples, and externally as a sure single application for itch, now has zealous advocates for the cure of whooping cough in doses of one grain pill every four hours for a child of 5 years old, other ages in proportion.

For Sciatica.—Liniment of belladonna, one drachm; liniment of opium, two drachms; liniment of aconite, one drachm; liniment of soap, four drachms; mixed, and applied with a flannel without friction to the skin over the painful spot. Cut a section out of a pair of old underdrawers of thick quality and pull this over the spot to which the ointment was applied, cut a section from an old undershirt or tear a strip of flannel a foot wide and wear round the hips and small of back until the pain is gone, as an extra defense. See that the bottle of liniment is labeled poison.

Pain in Lungs.—Apply vaseline and mustard in the proportion of two parts vaseline and one part mustard. Rub it together and spread on a piece of linen as ordinary paste. This is also excellent for a severe pain in the back of the neck and has been used with good results for breaking up the grip. A healing poultice for pressure in breathing or for pleurisy pains is made of onions, boiled with pork until half done, then mashed or chopped and applied hot. This was ordered for an incipient case of pneumonia in a child, and was the only remedy tried for some hours. It was made to line a jacket next to the skin and was renewed before it cooled. The remedial effects of the mixture of heat, grease and onions are remarkable.

PRESIDENT FRANCIS' YOUNG BODYGUARD.

Martin Waldron is scarcely over 4 feet in height, yet he is a bodyguard for President Francis, of the St. Louis exposition.



MARTIN WALDRON, some "big 6-foot-er," demanding his business, and the intruder meekly obeys.

Fourteen years ago Martin was born in Kansas City. He is the eldest of nine children and resides with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Waldron. He helps to contribute to the support of his many little brothers and sisters, but his mother will send him back to school after the exposition.

Touching the Pocket Nerve.

An English socialist, explaining to a friend the principles of socialism, remarked that all possessions should be shared equally. "If you had two horses," said the friend, "would you give me one?" "Of course," replied the socialist. "And if you had two cows would you do the same?" "Of course I should." "Well, supposing now," said the friend slowly, "you had two pigs, would you give me one of them?" "Eh! Tha's gettin' over near home," said the other slyly. "Tha knows I've got two pigs."

Do Not Spare the Rod.

An Iowa mother who knows the value of education sent this letter to the teacher in whose school her boy was being instructed: Dear Teacher: You rite ta ma an sa of ah shued skare of yu vip Olaf. Ah hereby giv yu eh legal reit ta lik hem any teen ets all rite. Ha ba yust lake has fadder on eh haf to larn ba a cloob. Pond nadege in hem. I wante hem to gat her an don't pa ana teshun ta what hem fader sa. El take kar heem al reit all reit. Urs truly.

Fashion in Full Dress.

First Countryman—I've been to the horse show.

Second ditto—What kind of a horse show?

First ditto—Clothes horse show, I should say.—New York Sun.

The canary stops singing in his old age, but the poet keeps everlastingly at it till the undertaker gets busy.

GEOGRAPHY PUBLISHED IN 1820 GIVES QUEER FACTS IN RELATION TO LOUISIANA

SPREADING of the big show which is to come off at St. Louis reminds me of an interesting thing I came across in an old schoolbook the other day," says a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and it shows, among other things, that 'the world do move.' The book is an 'ancient and modern geography' and was apparently printed in 1820. Here is what it has to say of Louisiana:

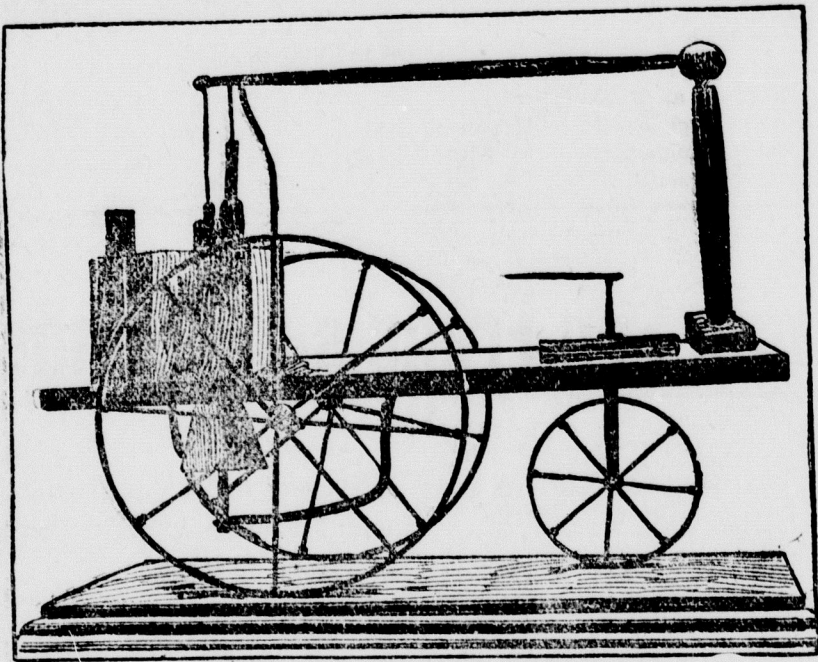
"Louisiana is divided into the State and territory of Louisiana. The territory is of great extent, but its boundaries are so indefinite that they cannot be given."

"The towns are given as 'New Orleans, St. Louis, Arkansas, St. Genevieve, New Bourbon and New Madrid.' The rivers put down as being within the State are the Mississippi, Red, Arkansas, White, St. Francis, Missouri and 'also many other little known.' It is added that the Mississippi is the principal river of Louisiana and one of the two largest in North America. It rises in the unexplored country northwest of the United States. It is generally deep and rapid and seldom more than a mile wide."

"Referring to the country through which the river passes the author says: 'The country through which the Mississippi flows, especially on the west, is a marsh or swamp of great extent and lower than the river itself, except a narrow strip sometimes a mile or two wide which forms a bank and confines the water in its channel. This river in its inundations, which are annual and generally from March 1 to June, rises to the astonishing height of forty or fifty feet, sometimes sixty perpendicular, and deluges the country in many places to the distance of thirty or forty miles.'"

"There is also to be found this interesting bit of information about New Orleans: 'New Orleans, the capital of Louisiana, is situated on the Mississippi about 100 miles from the mouth. It is a place of great and increasing trade and from its situation will probably become one of the most important places in the world.'"

AUTO OVER A CENTURY OLD.



ANCIENT ROAD ENGINE USED OVER 120 YEARS AGO.

An early miniature road locomotive which we illustrate was the ingenious mechanical creation of William Murdoch, the well-known assistant to James Watt, and the first to discover the illuminating properties of coal gas and to reduce his discovery to practical application.

The machine should, perhaps, be more strictly termed an automobile, since it was essentially a road machine. Murdoch, as is well known, while co-operating with Watt, invented several devices in connection with steam engines, the most important of which, no doubt, were the "D" slide valve and the eccentric.

The precise date at which Murdoch made his first attempt at the construction of this workable locomotive is not known. According to the testimony of Murdoch's son, it was invented and completed in 1781, but another reliable source places it at 1784. Certain it is, however, that it was built some time between 1781 and 1786.

STATUE OF A SLAVE.

Apollo Belvedere Is the Figure of a Hamitic Black.

What does a toe amount to? Not much, perhaps, anatomically speaking, but it may signify a lot as a "human document," giving testimony of the race from which a person is descended. It is the overlength of the second toe in practically every antique Greek statue that has helped recently to work out a very curious problem, says the Boston Herald, the solution of which is the discovery that the ancient Hellenic sculptors customarily used negro slaves as models and that the original of the famous Apollo Belvedere was almost undoubtedly negro and the Venus of Milo was very likely a negress.

Long ago the fact was noticed that the arms of the old Greek statues, both male and female, were overlong. The reason why was a puzzle until an eminent scholar, learned in classical literature, called attention to the recorded fact that negro slaves were employed as models by Phidias, Praxiteles and other celebrated sculptors of their time.

This sheds a sudden light upon the subject and immediately it was realized that the so-called "Hamitic" blacks of northern Africa are among the most beautifully formed people in the world. It was not necessary, obviously, to reproduce their faces in the statues; the features were made as Greek as possible.

These Hamitic negroes have overlong arms and their second toes are longer than their big toes. It is not a characteristic of the modern Greek foot, any more than of the American or British pedal type of to-day.

Long-accepted ideas on this subject are thus absolutely upset. The modern foot of civilized man may be accepted actually the expert says, as a handsomer type than the native Greek. An American lady's foot to-day is doubtless prettier than that of her most aristocratic prototype of 2,000 years ago. It is smaller, more delicately formed and more gracefully arched.

On the other hand, the modern foot is much less useful than the ancient foot. For walking it does just about as well, but for other purposes it has lost most of its old-time serviceableness, chiefly owing to cramping by shoes.

Primitive man employs his feet as secondary hands. The dyak of Borneo wields a hammer or grasps in the same way a plane, pushing the tool with all the power of his legs; he grips a tree trunk with his toes in climbing and picks up small objects from the ground with his feet. A baby frequently picks up things with its feet, using the big toe like a thumb.

The human foot does not seem to

have completed its evolution as yet. To some extent the little toe is suppressed by shoes, but there are indications that, independently of that cause, this small member is gradually going out. It is becoming rudimentary, eventually may wholly disappear, like the lost toes of the horse. The horse originally had five toes and now possesses only one.

Nothing could be more certain than that the toes are losing their power to express emotions. A queer notion that may seem, but it would be a mistake to ignore the feet as organs of expression. Observe a barefooted boy and you will notice that his toes erect themselves when he is excited about anything. If you are frightened your toes curl up. In the antique statues the pose of the foot and the clutch of the toes have much to do with the action of the figure.

A monkey's feet are practically a second pair of hands and the feet of some savages are noticeably monkey-like. A baby's foot is more like a monkey's than a human being's; but, as the infant grows up, the structure of its foot follows the course of the development of the human race from savagery upward, and so loses its usefulness for grasping.

Nevertheless persons deprived of hands are able to learn to do wonderful things with their toes, such as sewing, painting and writing—thus showing that the ordinary inefficiency of the foot for any purpose save walking is largely attributable to the fact that people do not take the trouble to educate the member.

Early Preparation.

The president of Princeton Theological Seminary has a reputation not only for the excellence of his sermons, but for the short notice at which, on occasion, he can prepare them. Some time ago, says a writer in the New York Times, he was conducting a "question box" at a summer school, when he was asked by one of his auditors:

"Will you tell me, sir, your method in preparing your sermons? Do you begin early in the week?"

"Yes," was the response, "quite early."

"But," persisted the questioner, "how early?"

"About six o'clock Sunday morning."

Took the Matter Coolly.

He—I hear that your engagement is broken?

Femina—Yes; he acted horridly.

He—But I thought you broke it?

Femina—So I did, but he made absolutely no fuss about it.—Yale Record.

A gossip is usually willing to be a liar; so is the man who is always complaining.

No man is tall enough to be above neighborly criticism.

WEALTH IS USELESS.

MILLIONAIRES OF ARIZONA WHO LIVE IN SQUALOR.

Copper King Who Sleeps on a Blanket on the Floor of His Cabin—Another Millionaire, Whose Chief Luxury Is Ping Tobacco.

There are several rich men in Arizona, some of whom far exceed the million mark, who live lives as plain as the half-breed Mexicans among whom their lot is cast. One of these is James A. Robinson, whose home is in the little Mexican hamlet of Oro Blanco, close upon the boundary between the United States and Mexico, and who is worth \$1,800,000, his possessions consisting in copper mines, cattle and lands.

Oro Blanco is about the last community in the country where one would look for the residence of a millionaire. It is a mere huddle of one-story frame and adobe structures dignified by the name of houses. They are built on the unbanked earth and there is not a wooden floor in the hamlet. Two little stores, each with a saloon adjunct, and a blacksmith shop, make up the business section of the town. The sparse population is four-fifths Mexican, and the community is not at all American in any of its ways. Yet Black Jim Robinson, as he is known all over the region because of his marked swarthy complexion, has made his home in Oro Blanco for thirty years and probably will never live anywhere else. He is from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and was on his way with an ox-team wagon to the Pacific coast by the Santa Fe trail when the possibilities of making money in cattle came to him. Forthwith he abandoned the emigrant train to California, and has been living in Arizona ever since. He was blessed with a wonderful constitution and nerves of iron. He has been through Indian campaigns that would have killed most men, and has had fights for his life and property with Mexican vaqueros and with outlaws that would make hair-raising narratives. All the financial ups and downs of frontier life have been his.

Chief Luxury Is Ping Tobacco.

For twenty years Robinson has been having an average net annual income of \$45,000, while he and his family have been living on less than \$500 of it each year. He has a Mexican wife, whom he married thirty years ago. There are four young men and five girls in the family, but only three of them remain at home. All the others have married into Mexican families and gone out to live in shanties and mudhouses among the cattle along the border, just like the sons and daughters of the poorest cowpunchers and sheep herders in the region. The home of this millionaire from New York would be dear at \$250. All the furniture and household effects in it could be replaced for \$300. The floors are of hard-packed adobe, the windows and doors are of the cheapest, crudest pattern, and a drop of paint was never applied inside or out. The old couple dress in the same coarse, rude garb as of old. The old man wears overalls and a "hickory" shirt all the time, except occasionally when a buyer for a Chicago or a Kansas City packing house journeys from Nogales railroad station, thirty miles across the hot, dusty plain, to talk over a \$30,000 or \$40,000 cattle transaction in the kitchen of the old house. Then Mr. Robinson may put on a threadbare and faded coat that he bought twenty years ago in Tucson. There is not a book in the house but a Cattleman's Guide and a volume of recipes for curing horse and cattle diseases. This millionaire's family never takes a newspaper, buys no furniture, never tastes such things as ice cream, candy, fish or fancy groceries. The old man saw a banana for the first time a year ago, when he was in Nogales. His only luxury is ping tobacco.

Sleeps on the Floor.

Another millionaire who lives in what may be termed squalor is John M. Watson, of Globe, in Gila County. He owns a half interest in the Durham mine along with a syndicate of New Yorkers, and his dividends from the property come from the company's office in New York every ninety days. They vary from \$17,000 to \$36,000 four times a year. Besides, he owns a smaller mine in Yuma County, for which he has at present a standing offer of \$200,000, which yields several thousand dollars profit every month. The rise of Watson to wealth was as unusual as it was sudden. Five years ago he would gladly have sold all his mining interests in Arizona for a few thousand dollars and have never quit work. He used to go about Phoenix and Tucson importuning everyone who had any interest in mining to give him an offer for his copper, and let him have a little money with which to take care of his invalid wife and a crippled son. A little later copper began to appreciate and old developed copper mines began to reopen all over the Territory. Presently all the old copper mines were booming, and with the price of copper at 16, 17 and 18 cents a pound, there

was nothing more profitable in mining. A New York syndicate gave Watson \$45,000 for a half interest in his Durham mine, which he would have sold in 1893 for \$2,000, and then went ahead with the development of the property. At 47 he was poor, and at 50 he was easily worth \$300,000. Such are the marvelous transformations in some men's fortunes in the mining regions the world over.

To see him one would never suspect that the Goddess Fortune had so much as glanced at him. He rides about Globe on a scraggy old bay horse, with a bunch of greasy, tattered blankets for a saddle. A short, black clay pipe is generally between his lips. He sleeps in a blanket on his cabin floor. He never reads, never goes anywhere except to a saloon. He dresses like a ranch laborer, but wears an elaborate Mexican sombrero with a gold and silver threaded band about it. That is the sole personal indication of his rise in the mining world.

Never Entered a Church.

Still another man to whom wealth has not brought corresponding comforts is William Soggs, a Texan and a cattle king in Yavapai County. He is worth half a million. He cannot read or write; indeed, he cannot do any sum in arithmetic that involves more than plain addition or subtraction. His success is an illustration of what ceaseless devotion to one purpose may accomplish. There is probably no one who knows cattle raising in Arizona better than Soggs. He has a wonderful memory, an iron constitution, and quick comprehension of business propositions in the line of cattle growing and profitable ranges. Since he became a cowboy on the Texas Panhandle, when less than 15 years old, he has given every day of his life to cattle raising. It is said he knows at sight more than 4,000 cattle brands, and there are some he does not see once in five or six years.

He was reared on the border of civilization. His mother was a Creek squaw. He never had even one lesson in school. Had he had a common school education, the Arizona cattlemen say, he would have been the greatest cattleman in the whole West. He has a wife and five children. The family live in a log cabin forty-five miles east from Jerome, with no neighbors nearer than six miles. Every day is like every other in the Soggs home. The wife works like a poor settler's wife, the boys are out on the range with the cattle and the girls help at times at branding the cattle, and at other times work about the home. Sundays, holidays and all the work goes on steadily.

Neither he nor any of his family ever has seen a drama, ever heard a concert or been in a church. Some years ago the Soggs family went to a circus in Prescott, and to this day the events of that visit are related as enthusiastically as if the family had peered into the open gates of heaven.

Threatened with Blindness.

Little Chance for Justice Brown to Escape This Affliction.

Physicians who have given his case consideration declare that Justice Henry B. Brown, of the United States Supreme Court, cannot escape blindness. It is not likely, however, that the country will be deprived of his services, for with his profound knowledge of law, his hearing and his alert faculties the essential equipment for his position remains intact.

Justice Brown is a native of Massachusetts and is nearing his 68th birthday. He is a graduate of Yale and of its law school and also that of Harvard. In 1860 he located in Michigan and soon after was admitted to the bar. He was an assistant district attorney for the United States, subsequently became a State judge and was appointed by President Grant a Federal judge. In 1891 he went upon the Supreme Court bench.

Ancient Proofreading.

The editions of books printed two or three hundred years ago are almost entirely free from typographical errors, which may be attributed to the fact that early publishers were generally eminent scholars, and themselves gave much attention to the revision of their proofs. After reading the proofs they frequently turned them over to other scholars with the request to revise and correct, and as the printer's time was then deemed a matter of small consequence, a perfection was attained which is seldom equaled by modern printers.

Why They Are Vegetarians.

Vegetarian—Don't you know that the strongest animals are all vegetarians, the elephant being the most powerful? Carnivorous Friend—That's all right. If they weren't so strong they never would be able to stand a vegetable diet.—Boston Transcript.

The hard-working clerk is usually working for a raise.

DOWIE IS A PUZZLE.

SUCH AS NO ONE HAS YET BEEN ABLE TO EXPLAIN.

His Followers Seem Like Sheep and Meekly Accept His Abuse, Giving Their All to Him—His Power to Heal the Sick.

A Chicago writer who has made a careful and close study of John Alexander Dowie at first hand says that perhaps the most remarkable thing about him is his own belief in himself. He truly believes that he is a reincarnation of Elijah and that power and prophecy have been delegated to him. His home life is beyond criticism. Mrs. Dowie is a pure, sweet, refined woman with an unshakable belief in her husband and they are and have been in the utmost accord. In figure he is very short and stout and far from dignified, but if you were to sit and talk to him with a table between you and only his face and shoulders in view, you would be impressed at once with its strength and a certain nobility of expression that compels you to feel well disposed toward him.

But whatever sentiments of this character Dowie may arouse, however

much we may be compelled to admit that his followers are honest, cleanly, morally pure and peaceably disposed people, and that his creed contains nothing to offend, with the exception of his own unique claims to a prophetic mantle, it is impossible to overlook the fact that the vast majority of those who have cast in their lot with him are fanatical in their devotion and have not only given up all their worldly goods into his keeping, but have surrendered their right to think or speak or act for themselves.

A visit to Zion City will bring you away with one thought uppermost. You may be impressed by the growth of a town where a few years ago there was nothing but a swampy lakeside tract, by the number of industries that have sprung up, by the quiet and order of the place and the peculiar novelty of seeing a large community that has no theater, no drug houses, no saloons and no cigar stores. But the thing that will impress you most is the fact that nearly every one of the men that lives there, in a home he does not own, on land he never can own, has ambition, initiative and force of mind about equivalent to that possessed by a sheep.

Devotion Is Pathetic.

Those among Dowie's followers who have marked intelligence or who have a certain amount of independence about them are not to be found among the body of the flock. They are the officers, choir leaders, assistant leaders, elders, or traveling representatives, and being given high-sounding titles and a small amount of executive power in their little departments are held safely within the ranks. But among nearly all of the 10,000 that form the population of Zion there is a blind devotion that will take them to the end with Dowie, whether the end spells utter ruin for them and their families or continued giving the tithes and all their other available assets as soon as they are earned.

Many have striven to ridicule this devotion, but it is rather pathetic than ridiculous. It is a startling thing to attend one of Dowie's meetings and see 4,000 or 5,000 men and women in an age like this, sit meek and approving under a storm of his melodramatic invective that falls little short of profanity; to watch them silent and subdued as the man to whom they have given up every dollar they possessed in the world calls them "dirty dogs," "swine," "thieves" and "vile cattle" for not giving more.

Dowie is fond of saying he has been lied about every day. That is true. But it is not a lie to say that in one breath he calls his people "my well beloved" and in the next denounces them as "robbers of God," "plunderers of the holy temple," "shameless hussies" and "puny brutes of men." And through it all they sit still, nod their heads in approval and then go out and mortgage or sell more of their property in the vain attempt to satisfy his money hunger.

Nobody who knows Dowie will accuse him of desiring to appropriate these funds for his own personal profit. To be sure, he lives comfortably, but the amount he spends on himself is very modest when we consider the time and energy he puts into his work, his immense capacity for labor and the great sums that come into his own absolute control at regular intervals.

Nor will people believe any more

than his own followers believe, that Mrs. Dowie has been made the means of carrying out of Zion large sums of money for investment or deposit elsewhere. That all of the money Dowie can scrape together will be used for the greater glory of Dowie is certain. But he will not horde it away in private channels. His tastes run more to such spectacular distributions of cash as the New York invasion.

With his prophetic eye he already sees another invasion of the same city, this time in 10 large steamers, of course with his own flagship at the head and himself on the bridge as he enters New York harbor. Then he has dreams of other cities of Zion scattered through the United States.

His latest vision of self-glorification, actually announced while the receivers were going through the papers of his bank and the whole community was in custody of United States officers, is to lead his sheep in a body to Jerusalem, purge that city of its filth and reign in the holy land as the only original and genuine modern prophet.

Dowie is in his 57th year. He spent 20 years of his life in Australia, most of this time in Adelaide, where, after some years of work in a large shoe house he was ordained a Congregational minister. From the first his pastorate was a peculiar one, and before he had been with his congregation six months he began to proclaim the religion of the healing of the sick by the laying on of hands.

The story of his removal to Sydney, where his brother, wealthy and honored as a splendid type of Scotch settler, now lives, his departure from Australia, his arrival in San Francisco, penniless, his vain efforts to secure a foothold on the coast, his migration to Chicago in the year before the World's Fair and his subsequent rise to his present height, is too well known for repetition.

FOR USE IN THE SICK ROOM.

One of the great trials in caring for a sick person who is so utterly helpless that he cannot change the position of the body is the changing of the bed linen, when help is necessary in lifting the sufferer while the clothing is removed from the bed and replaced with fresh sheets. The duty is so tedious and so often accompanied by increased suffering on the part of the patient that it is apt to be postponed as long as possible, and only undertaken when it can be no longer put off. In the hospitals, where everything is provided to lighten the burden of caring for the sick, and where plenty of aid can be had from persons trained in the work, this duty is not so much to be dreaded, and yet even there, as in the private house, the apparatus recently designed by a German inventor, and shown in the illustration, would greatly lighten the labor as well as add to the patient's comfort. This device is nothing less than a windlass, designed to raise the body from the bed and hold it in suspension until the change has been completed. It consists of an arched steel frame stretching from the head to the foot of the bed, and supporting between its parallel members three rollers and a winding drum. The

latter is geared to a crank shaft, and is provided with a ratchet, which prevents backward rotation while the weight of the body is on the cables. When the bridge has been arranged over the patient a number of slings are slipped beneath the body and attached to the ends of the cables passing over the rollers and connecting with the winding drum. Then, by turning the crank, the slings are elevated at the same instant, and the body maintains a level position while rising to the necessary height. When it becomes necessary to remove the patient from one bed to another, the same apparatus can be used, carrying the suspended body by means of the bridge.

August Gaiser, of Oberndorf, Germany, is the inventor of the sick room appliance.

The Man and the Monkey.

Jokeley—Here's a conundrum for you. In what way am I like a monkey on a stick?

Miss Pert—But you're really not like a monkey on a stick, you know.

Jokeley—So good of you to say so, but—

Miss Pert—But you're not. The monkey on the stick doesn't make a monkey of himself, you know.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Why He Was Alone.

"Hello, Mr. Stagg," said the summer hotel man. "I haven't seen you since last year. It seems strange not to see Miss Jenkins with you."

"Oh!" replied Stagg. "I don't run around with her any more."

"No?"

"No. She's Mrs. Stagg now."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Plenty Enough.

"In your Bachelors' Club what is the penalty for marrying?"

"Marriage."—Town Topics.

No wonder a yacht jumps up and down when it is forced to get on another tack.

John Alexander Dowie.

ELEVATES THE HELPLESS PATIENT.

latter is geared to a crank shaft, and is provided with a ratchet, which prevents backward rotation while the weight of the body is on the cables. When the bridge has been arranged over the patient a number of slings are slipped beneath the body and attached to the ends of the cables passing over the rollers and connecting with the winding drum. Then, by turning the crank, the slings are elevated at the same instant, and the body maintains a level position while rising to the necessary height. When it becomes necessary to remove the patient from one bed to another, the same apparatus can be used, carrying the suspended body by means of the bridge.

August Gaiser, of Oberndorf, Germany, is the inventor of the sick room appliance.

The Man and the Monkey.

Jokeley—Here's a conundrum for you. In what way am I like a monkey on a stick?

Miss Pert—But you're really not like a monkey on a stick, you know.

Jokeley—So good of you to say so, but—

Miss Pert—But you're not. The monkey on the stick doesn't make a monkey of himself, you know.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Why He Was Alone.

"Hello, Mr. Stagg," said the summer hotel man. "I haven't seen you since last year. It seems strange not to see Miss Jenkins with you."

"Oh!" replied Stagg. "I don't run around with her any more."

"No?"

"No. She's Mrs. Stagg now."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Plenty Enough.

"In your Bachelors' Club what is the penalty for marrying?"

"Marriage."—Town Topics.

No wonder a yacht jumps up and down when it is forced to get on another tack.

THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 9th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance.....\$1.50
Six Months, "......75
Three Months, "......40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office—Postoffice Building, Co. Grand and Linden Avenues.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1904.

William Jennings Bryan returns from his European trip more than ever determined to force the Chicago and Kansas City platforms down the throats of Democrats at St. Louis, which means that Mr. Bryan will attempt to frame the platform and name the candidate of the Democratic party for the campaign of 1904. Mr. Bryan doubtless has a considerable following among those who call themselves Democrats, notwithstanding the defeat and disaster he has brought upon his party on two presidential campaigns, but it seems incredible that he can control a majority of his party in 1904. We do not believe he can. All right-thinking men want to see the Democratic party adopt the best possible principles and nominate its very best man. Mr. Bryan is not the best. He is a brilliant but very unsafe leader.

When the movement was started to secure the building of a new Court-house its originators and advocates put the cost figures ridiculously low, because they were evidently afraid the people would not approve of any plan to raise money sufficient to build a Court-house which would be a credit to the county and fit for the business of the future as well as the present.

In this we believe these gentlemen were mistaken. We believe the people of this county with comparative unanimity recognize the necessity for a new Court-house and we believe the same people are in favor of a building good enough for the business of today and for many years to come, one which will be a credit to our county. They want the best material and one that will be beautiful as well as useful. All the people ask is that honesty and economy govern in its construction, and that the total cost be reasonable. This county is entering upon a period of growth unknown in its past history and whatever is done in the way of public improvements should be well done.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Never marry a woman big enough to whip you.

It is better to escape though a little hole than not at all.

It is hard to overwork a man who is not worrying.

A man who has time to keep a pipe lighted isn't very busy.

Some people are able to talk a great deal, and say nothing unkind. Only a few of these.

A new baby looks like a lobster. This will make mothers mad, but it is true. We have a right to say so, having once been new, and a baby.

An ardent lover is pleasanter in a book than in real life. In real life, if his sweetheart doesn't love him hard enough, he is liable to shoot her.

After every big failure, it turns out that some pretty shaky men get credit at the banks. When a really good man wants to borrow money at a bank he is questioned pretty closely.—Acheson Globe.

REGISTER BEFORE TOO LATE.

County Clerk Schaberg Appoints Deputies to Enroll Voters.

The registration of voters is not progressing rapidly as it ought to. On the 31st of December the then existing great register was canceled, in so far as county and state elections, at least, is concerned, by the terms of the law which provides that a registration of voters shall be made, commencing on January 1st of every even-numbered year.

It is believed that the old register may still be used in city, town and school elections, but in the case of city elections a question has been raised, and this point is now before the Supreme Court for determination, and a decision may be handed down at any day. Should it be held that the new register must be used, the time in which to register for the approaching city election, which will occur in April, will all be needed for a full enrollment of voters, as registration will close forty days before the election.

County Clerk Schaberg has appointed the following deputies to take charge of registration in the respective towns:

Colma—W. J. Adams.
San Mateo—J. P. Weller, R. H. Jury.
Baden—E. E. Cunningham, C. L. Kaufmann.
Halfmoon Bay—John Pitcher.
Purissima—C. P. Mosconi.
San Gregorio—Frank Bell.
Pescadero—J. C. Williamson.
La Honda—A. G. Blomquist.
Menlo Park—J. G. Mason, J. H. O'Keefe.
Democrat, Redwood City.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Day Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the "Open Game" seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits. July 1 to Feb. 15.
Hunting with dogs one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer. August 1 to October 1.
Trout. April 1 to November 1.
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree to Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse. Sept. 1 to Feb. 15.
Doves. July 1 to Oct. 1.
Tree Squirrel. Aug. 1 to Oct. 1.
Male Deer. July 1 to Nov. 1.
Pheasant and Meadow Lark. Killing prohibited from April 1 to Nov. 1.
Steelhead (in elevated) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 1 to October 1.
Striped Bass. Three-pound limit. July 1 to Jan. 1.
Salmon. 10 to 15 to Sept. 10.
Lobster or Crawfish. Aug. 15 to April 1.
Shrimp. Sept. 1 to May 1.
Crabs 6 inches across back. Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.
Turgeon and Female Crab. Prohibited.
Abalone. Less than 15 inches round.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The January water rate must be paid on or before the last day of January. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of February and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

FOR SALE.

At a bargain, one inside building lot, 50x140 feet, on sewer street.

One business lot and building suitable for boarding-house and paying a good rental.

Also other good real estate investments. Inquire for particulars, price and terms of E. E. Cunningham at P. O. building.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

TO COOK A YOUNG CHICKEN.

Scalding water is too hot for young chickens. Put in a pint of cold water to a gallon of boiling. When scalded pick the chicken clean. Put in a pan of cold water and wash. When ready to fry put in the pan two spoonfuls of lard and one of butter. When hot have the chicken well drained. Salt and pepper and roll the pieces in flour and brown them well on both sides, being careful not to burn. Cover tightly and place on the back of the stove with a very little water to steam for fifteen minutes. Have ready one pint of cream or milk, in which one spoonful of flour has been mixed. Take out the chicken and put the pan over the fire. Stir in the milk and flour and boil. This makes a rich gravy, which may be eaten with the chicken.

Uruguayan Rebels Victorious.

Buenos Ayres.—According to a dispatch from Montevideo, Uruguay, General Muniz, with 2500 Government troops, has been obliged to beat a retreat, owing to the numerical strength of the revolutionists. General Muniz is said to have resigned. War Minister Vasquez is expected to take supreme command of the Uruguayan Government troops. The Uruguayan Government forces were defeated January 11th at Paso de Toros, losing twenty-five men killed and having forty-five wounded.

All troubles should be kept just outside the threshold of home.

Topics of the Times

People seldom appreciate anything they can afford.

One who has been there declares that the man who is dead broke might as well be buried.

Carnegie says the offspring of the rich lack a great deal. So do the offspring of the poor.

A Long Island man has married the daughter of his stepmother. What relation is he to himself?

What a saving of human life it would result in if football games could be played by telegraph!

A London authority says that shyness is due simply to a wrong mental angle. Obtuse or acute?

Shoddy goods must hereafter be marked as such. What a pity the same rule could not be made as to reputations.

Nasology, the science of noses, is said to be the coming popular study. At any rate, its conclusions can hardly be sneezed at.

Love is defined by some disappointed genius as "the anxiety on the part of an otherwise sensible man to act as doorman to a flirt."

Our old friend Hobson asks the trifling sum of \$2,750,000,000 for the navy. He might as well have added a few more ciphers while he was at it.

Ecuador wants to sell us the Galapagos islands. We don't know just where they are but they might come handy some day when we annex the equator.

The Duke of Roxburgh says he will never come to America again. He must expect the wad the duchess is taking over with her to be all they are ever going to need.

The football record for the year foots up seventeen killed and several score more or less seriously injured—which is evidence that football is not quite so dangerous as the toy pistol.

Sunday proposals are illegal, and kisses have been reduced in value from \$500 to \$1.49. Thus does love's young dream fade away before the stern and unrelenting alarm clock known as the law.

Never to do anything out of revenge was one of the rules of life which Jonathan Edwards formulated for himself when he was planning to make the most of his time. If ever effort is wasted, it is when a man tries to "get even."

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has lately decided that it is not a crime for a voter to sell his vote, but that it is a crime in anybody to buy it. "It's a poor rule that will not work both ways," says an old saw, and this seems to be one of that breed.

Another divorce and remarriage within an hour to a new partner in advance of the decree adds one more to the nuptial annals of the wealthiest family in the United States. Not to belong to the American aristocracy will ultimately be a guarantee of respectability.

The doctors of sociology who discuss the cases of the Chicago car barn bandits account for the criminality of the young desperadoes in various ways. They smoked cigarettes, they read bad books, they played pool, they frequented saloons, they were idle, they had no home training, they suffered from a corrupting environment, they were the victims of heredity and they had too much and too little education. Everybody appears to have overlooked the matter of plain, every day human cussedness.

The royal business correspondence of Great Britain is now done on American typewriters. Queen Victoria insisted that her secretaries should always use a pen, but King Edward believes in labor-saving devices. Even with the typewriters it takes twelve clerks to look after his correspondence. A few years ago typewriting was generally deemed unsuitable for official documents. When the President's message was first sent to Congress typewritten regarded the innovation as a breach of etiquette.

A factory in New Jersey has gone to making steel dolls. A steel doll is an indestructible doll that some parents may fancy is the right doll to buy. You can't yank the leg from a steel doll nor dislocate its arms nor twist its neck nor dent its nose. You can have very little fun with a steel doll. It may do to battle the piano legs or raise lumps on the head of your infant companion, but it can't be compared with a rag doll for genuine comfort. Every normal child wants a doll that can be punctured and that will lose its stuffing through the puncture. A steel doll, bah! What healthy infant would care to cuddle a steel doll or put it to sleep or dress it or give it sugar pellets? Not one.

To an increasing number of our people the work of the Department of Agriculture has greater interest each year than that of any other department of the government. While the drift to the cities is steady and continuous, there is noted, nevertheless, an increasing tendency to get "back to the soil" and a wider popular interest in all activities that pertain to scientific agriculture. Figures of export and production have little meaning for most persons so far as they are intended to measure the extent of our agricultural resources, and yet there is much in the annual report of Secretary Wilson that is instructive and impressive. During the last fourteen years, says the secretary, the total agricultural products not fed to live stock was valued at \$3,742,000,000, while the balance of foreign trade in favor of the farmers during the same period amounted to \$4,806,000,000. The development of the beet sugar industry alone has been phenomenal. In 1895 only 29,220 tons of beet sugar were made in this country. A year ago the total production was 220,000 tons, while for this year the crop is estimated at about 250,000 tons.

A recent editorial gusher in a New York Journal bewailed the imaginary fact that there were no longer any old homes on the old farms; no longer any country life with its good cheer and honesty; no longer any delights among the young people on the farms; no longer any farms, in fact; saying that everything was swallowed up in aristocracy and monopoly. It is common to hear such talk from city people who know absolutely nothing about it. There is positively not one word of truth in such statements, as everybody knows who was raised on a farm. Home life on the farm to-day is pleasanter than ever before; the farmer has more comforts than he ever had before in his life; the young people on the farms have more encouragement and better opportunities, also better times, than they ever had. Farm life is more attractive and more profitable than it has ever been since the discovery of America. Pessimists can say what they please and bemoan the fact that times are not what they used to be, but the fact remains that homes were never so happy as now. But how easy it is to get up a wall, saying things have all gone to the bad since older people were young! Such walls indicate despair and decay, not in the world, but in the minds of those who write them. The world is bright and good. The farm is more popular than in any of the years gone by. The rosy-cheeked boys and girls from the farm are just as handsome as ever and there are plenty of them. The farm is still the ideal place for comfort, health and happiness.

Millionaires are prone to sing the praises of poverty. Having secured themselves against want by accumulating a comfortable supply of bonds or preferred stock, they feel impelled by a sense of humane obligation to warn young men against the dangers of wealth. At the dinner of the St. Andrew's Society at Delmonico's, New York, Andrew Carnegie pictured the blessings of poverty with the master hand of a man who had himself felt the pinch of penury and knew what it was. He said: "The child of the millionaire cannot know what the world's father and mother mean. Few Scotchmen have been cursed by being born to wealth. They've been born to poverty." All of which is gracious and timely. The dangers and disadvantages of wealth are conceded. But how is a boy to avoid being "born to wealth"? How is he to avert the handicap of a rich father? How can he secure to himself the blessings and aspirations of poverty? The steel magnate inspires us with a yearning for poverty, but does not tell us how to attain it. How are we to escape the destructive, corroding influences of wealth? Even Mr. Carnegie has been unable to give away libraries fast enough to bring the blessed boon of poverty. Efforts of rich men to persuade their sons that they are not rich and that they—the sons—will have to "work for a living," have signally failed, except in rare instances, where the son was not gifted with a sufficiently imaginative temperament to realize his opportunities. Nearly every millionaire claims that poverty is necessary to the development of a man. We must feel the stimulus of desire, the pinch of want. But how is the precious jewel of poverty to be attained? Here is where the millionaires leave us groping in the dark.

Outwitted.

At a popular holiday resort during the season a coach used to run daily between the town and some ruins a few miles out, stopping at an inn for dinner. The landlord of the inn made a pretty sum—which he shared with the coachman—by doing the passengers out of their meal. A good repast was provided, but the passengers were hardly allowed to be seated before the signal was given to start. One day, after the coach had departed, the landlord discovered a traveler still enjoying a hearty meal. He grew uneasy as he saw the eatables disappearing under his very eyes, but far more so when he noticed that all the silver spoons and forks were missing. On the traveler's describing a suspicious-looking character among the passengers, a bicyclist was hastily despatched to bring back the coach. When it appeared the accuser walked out, and instead of helping to identify the thief, calmly took his seat on the coach. "Thanks for my good meal!" said he, addressing the furious landlord. "You'll find the spoons and forks in the coffee pot. Right away, driver!"

The End.

"Did I understand you to say that their pretty little romance was at an end?"
"Yes; they were married last week."
—Cincinnati Times-Star.

APHORISMS.

Habit is the deepest law of human nature.—Carlyle.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is infirmity of will.—Emerson.

All who would win joy must share it; happiness was born a twin.—Byron.

Who makes quick use of the moment is a genius of prudence.—Lavater.

He who says there is no such thing as an honest man is himself a knave.—Berkely.

Good humor is one of the best articles of dress one can wear in society.—Thackeray.

Nothing is so good for an ignorant man as silence, and thou art ignorant if thou knowest not thyself.—Luther.

The best portion of a good man's life is his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love.—Wordsworth.

Great minds, like heaven, are pleased in doing good, though the ungrateful subjects of their favors are barren in return.—Rowe.

What a Man Is Worth.

Tigh Twad—Isn't it a pity they've reduced the price of shines at the union?

"Why?"
"Because before when you went without a shine you saved a dime, but now you save only a nickel."—Harvard Lampoon.

George Chapman, an ex-convict pleaded guilty at Stockton to robbing a Santa Fe baggageman and was sentenced by Judge Nutter to fifteen years in San Quentin.

Cristobal's Joke.

A Genoa paper tells this delightful story at America's expense: When the Duke of Veragua, the descendant of Christopher Columbus, visited Chicago he inquired at the telegraph office the charge for a telegram to the city of Columbus of ten words.
"Fifteen cents," answered the official, "not including the signature, which is wired free."

Whereupon the Duke wired: "May-or, Columbus: Shall visit your city next Monday or Tuesday." And he signed it: "Cristobal Colon de Toledo y Laareategui de la Cerda Ramirez y Baquedano y Gante Almirante y Adelantado Mayor de las Indias, Marques de Jamaica, Duque de Veragua y de la Vega, Grande de Espana, Senador del Reine, Caballero de la insignie orden del Tolson l'Oro, Gran Cruz de la Concepcion de Villaviciosa, Gentil Hombre de Camara del Rey de Espana."

An Exclusive Elevator.

There is perhaps no elevator in the world more exclusive than that provided at the capitol at Washington, D. C., for the Supreme Court of the United States. That elevator can be used by exactly eleven people, and no one else would for a moment consider entering it except as the guest of one of these eleven privileged men. The fortunate eleven are the nine justices of the United States Supreme Court, the clerk and the marshal of the court. The elevator goes from the ground floor of the capitol to the main floor, on which is located the Supreme Court of the United States.

New Haven, Conn.—Fire and water completely wrecked the Hoadley building, owned by Miss Hannah Bennett; loss, \$150,000.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

Times good.
Everybody is busy.
More dwellings needed.
Hurry up tree planting.
The rain was a blessing.
Beautiful winter weather.
Very little sickness in town.
Buy a lot and build a house.

R. D. Fly of Colma was in town Monday.

P. J. Lynd of Oakland spent Thursday in this town.

A. Schmidt has closed his cobbler shop on Grand avenue.

Mr. A. Patterson of San Francisco paid our town a visit Monday.

The best and safest investment at present is real estate in this town.

One of the cars ran off the track of the electric road on Monday twice.

J. McGraw returned Sunday after spending the past summer in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Murphy and Miss Engel, formerly of the Baden Hotel, were in town on Monday.

The Grand Jury adjourned on Tuesday for one week and will meet again next Tuesday.

Steffano & Lara have dissolved partnership and closed their grocery store in the Arrival Building.

Allan Roddick spent the fore part of the week here on his way to Soledad, where he will join his wife.

Cover your household furniture and home with insurance in a reliable company. Apply to E. E. Cunningham.

Contractor Healy has commenced the erection of a four-room cottage on Commercial avenue for Mrs. M. A. Taylor.

J. J. Hall left today for McNutt's Hospital, San Francisco, where he will undergo medical treatment for some three or four weeks.

The "Pocahontas Social" given at Butcher's Hall Friday evening was well attended and all report being well pleased with the event.

Jesse O. Snyder has let a contract to Chas. Johnson to build a residence building on the Snyder property in the west end of town.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Thos. H. Burns has bought the interest of his former partner, Frank O'Berti, in the O'Berti-Burns saloon business in the Merriam Block. Hereafter the saloon will be run by Mr. Burns alone.

The best home and farm journal in California for one year free of charge for one year's subscription to The Enterprise paid in advance. The Pacific Tree and Vine and Enterprise for one year for \$1.50.

Mr. Thomas Butler, head of the Baden Hotel company, was in town Wednesday in company with his son, Wm. Butler. Mr. Butler Sr. has just returned from a tour of Europe and is looking fine.

Mr. A. Kluegel has completed the work of putting in the cold storage plant of the Western Meat Company's packing house and will also do the plumbing and sheet iron work for the company at Sacramento.

The ladies of Grace Guild will give a social evening Friday, January 29, 1904. Mrs. W. J. Martin has kindly offered the use of her spacious home for this occasion. All friends of Grace Mission are cordially invited.

Died—At the home of her uncle, C. E. Stahl, in South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal., January 17, 1904, Maude, the dearly beloved wife of Henry D. Harms, and mother of Harold Harms, a native of the City of Sacramento, State of California, aged 25 years, 11 months and 17 days.

The firm of Erickson & Patterson, railroad contractors of Chatham Park, Cal., have leased from the Land and Improvement Company a lot of ground near the Grand Hotel on the Bay Shore line as a depot for their big outfit of machinery and tools. This looks like getting ready for work on the Bay Shore road.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Monday, January 18th, our respected townsman, Mr. D. O. Daggett, celebrated his 73d birthday. Mr. Daggett is one of this town's most substantial citizens, one of its pioneer founders, and notwithstanding his three score and ten and three years, he is hale and hearty and as full of life and good humor as most men at half his age.

An attempt was made to burglarize the Millbrae railroad depot early Sunday morning. Agent Murphy, who sleeps in the building, was aroused from his slumbers by an explosion, followed immediately afterward by the falling in of several panes of window glass. Mr. Murphy came down in his office and opened fire on the intruders. The presence of someone from within was not altogether to the burglars' liking and they speedily decamped, leaving no clue that would lead to their identity.—Leader, San Mateo.

WANTED.

Special Representative in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly, with \$3 per day for Expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced and horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Blew Bros., 600 Monon Building, Chicago, Ill. j16-6w

KILLED BY MORNING TRAIN AT MILLBRAE

A dispatch from Redwood City last night reported the killing of F. J. Jellick by a train at Millbrae yesterday morning. On his person was found a card of membership in the Carpenters' Union on which his address was given as 131 1/2 Russ street. There is no such number on Russ street, but a Mrs. F. J. Jellick was found at 131 1/2 Russ street. Her husband had left home earlier in the evening, but she reported that his father was a carpenter, working at San Mateo, or near there. He had never lived on Russ street, but had roomed at various places and probably had the address of his son placed on the card in case of accident. He had roomed at the Washington Hotel on Fourth street up to eight months ago, when he went to San Mateo and was presumably working at Millbrae when he met his death.

The deceased was a man of about 50 who appeared much younger. The body is at present at the Morgue in Redwood City, where an inquest was held yesterday, which gave a verdict of accidental death. The deceased was a widower.—Chronicle.

BOTH HORSES RECOVERED.

Sheriff Mansfield Restores Remaining Missing Animals to James Curran.

The long chase after the two horses stolen from James Curran's ranch a month ago ended last Thursday in the finding of a second one of the two missing animals. Sheriff Mansfield was informed by Mr. Gilmore, the stableman who is under arrest, that the missing mare could be found at a certain place in San Joaquin county, to which point the Sheriff and Mr. Curran at once went and succeeded in recovering the animal. It is presumed that this mare had been sent out of the city, as there was danger of her identification on account of certain marks which could not be removed by the clipping process.

Gilmore, Meyer and Klee appeared in the Justice Court Tuesday afternoon. Judge Cunningham of South San Francisco presiding, for examination. At the request of attorneys Geo. C. Ross and Jas. P. Sweeney, who are defending Gilmore, the case was continued until 10 o'clock Saturday.—Democrat, Redwood City.

NO RACE SUICIDE HERE.

During the year 1903, Father Sullivan baptised and received into the church 68 children, and prepared 145 for the Sacrament of Confirmation. There is no evidence of "race suicide," under such healthy and prolific conditions, along the coast.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

WILL CELEBRATE ON MAY SECOND

Corner Stone of New Court House to Be Laid Under Auspices of Native Sons and Masons.

The suggestion made by the Leader that the corner stone of the new Courthouse at Redwood City be laid with appropriate ceremonies was practically adopted by the Board of Supervisors on Monday last.

At a previous meeting the Board referred the question to the Building Committee consisting of Supervisors McCracken, Debenedetti and Eikenkotter.

After the regular business meeting on Monday these gentlemen held a preliminary meeting, at which their plans for the exercises attendant upon the laying of the corner stone were formulated in a general way.

It has been definitely decided to hold the event on Monday, May 24, and that the Masonic Grand Lodge and the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons be asked to officiate.

It was at first desired to make Washington's birthday, February 22d, the date of the festivities, but Contractor Amwig doubted whether he could have the building far enough along by that time, and in addition the uncertainty as to the weather induced the committee to select the latter date.

In a general way, it may be stated the corner stone laying exercises will be begun with a grand parade in the forenoon, to be followed by musical and literary exercises, an oration and the ceremonies provided by the Masons and Native Sons.

The citizens of Redwood City have expressed a desire to take the arrangements in hand and bear the expense of the entire undertaking. The Supervisors will meet a committee of the most prominent business men of that city at 9 o'clock on Monday morning, February 1st, for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements for the celebration.

A general reception committee will probably be appointed, the members of which will come from every town in the county, who will assist the committee of Redwood City citizens in welcoming the hosts who are expected on that day.

It is the purpose of the citizens of Redwood City to provide an entertainment on a scale of magnificence never before attempted in the county, and it is their desire to entertain in a befitting manner the populace of the county.

Since the Leader's suggestion was made interest in the event has been increasing, and that the celebration will be the banner event in the history of the county is assured.

The District Attorney reported with reference to the charge made by Sheriff Mansfield for \$15 for expenses incurred in the pursuit of a prisoner that the charge is correct and should be paid. The expense was in connection with the pursuit of three men who had stolen two horses from a Redwood City stable keeper.

Supervisor McEvoy asked the officer if he had any report to make on the threatened damage suit for \$25,000 to be instituted by Knight & Hogarty on behalf of Mrs. Arnas for the death of her husband on the coast side some months ago in the collapse of a bridge.

Mr. Bullock replied that at this time it would not be policy to report anything. "We do not intend to give them any information as to what we will do, nor do we propose to report to them that we will settle," he said.

John W. Ryan of San Mateo petitioned for county aid. In his application he states he is 36 years of age and unable to perform any work because of being stricken with sciatica.

Chairman Coleman stated he knew the applicant, and that he had a family of small children. In his opinion he believed the request should be granted.

On Supervisor McEvoy's motion the applicant was granted an allowance of \$8 per month to date from January 15th.

Catherine Bartell, who formerly conducted the Equator Saloon, near Colma, petitioned the Board for the return of a portion of the license which she claimed her husband had paid. She says she is now out of the business, and that a man named Andrew Daley is running the place.

This saloon, being on the line dividing San Mateo and San Francisco counties, has been the cause of no little trouble to the authorities in the past; as the various owners were at variance in their ideas as to which county they were doing business in. In the past they seemed to have convinced the authorities of both counties that neither had jurisdiction.

Tax Collector Granger was called upon for information and said the Bartell license expired on May 1st and was never renewed. Bartell paid the necessary sum for a renewal, but immediately afterward died and nothing further was done. The money is now in his office. He suggested that it be paid one-half to the county and one-half to the widow, as that is all she asks.

The matter was referred to the Tax Collector and District Attorney to report at the next meeting.

Chairman Coleman called the attention of the License Collector to the fact that instances are numerous where saloonkeepers are delinquent in applying for renewals of their licenses. Some are as much as six months behind. He believed all such should not be allowed to continue unless they take immediate steps to renew their permits. If the practice continues some one will find himself in the hands of the officers on a charge of conducting business without a license. He believes the laws should be strictly enforced.

The Poundmaster of the First Township, A. T. Sherman, has evidently been doing some business in that district, as his report for the past year indicated collections amounting to about \$120 in fees for redemption of impounded animals.

Supervisor Debenedetti reported with reference to a new fence which is needed at the Poor Farm, that M. Thowell agreed to erect an improved woven wire fence at \$1.55 per rod. There are about 121 rods to be built. He thought the offer a fair one.

The Board authorized the proper committee to proceed with the work. Supervisor McCracken asked that the report of the viewers on the proposed new Pescadero and Boulder Creek road be taken up at the next meeting.

Mrs. Mary Williams, of Pescadero, who has been a recipient of county aid, was stricken from the roll on the ground that she has become a bride since the last meeting.

Clerk Schaberg reported to the Board that at the present time the bills on file against the General Fund amounted to between \$14,000 and \$15,000. The allowance to meet this indebtedness is but \$3,000 per month, and it will take five months to clear up the bills on file, to say nothing of the obligations which will accrue during that time. This is not a particularly cheerful showing, and the Board feels compelled to exercise the very closest economy in every branch of the county's affairs.

However, the bills on the General Fund now on file will be paid in their regular order in the proportion of about \$3,000 per month, and the first batch were allowed at this meeting.

Mr. Amwig, the secretary of the company which has the contract to construct the new courthouse, presented a bill for some \$6,097, being a payment based upon the architect's report for work done to the first of January.

The bill was in proper form and considerable discussion was occasioned. It included 308 barrels of cement which were stored in a shed on the grounds and the lumber used in forming frames for the concrete walls.

The District Attorney said he had cut out the two items mentioned for the reason he considered the lumber frames part of the structural framework, and the contract distinctly states this shall not be charged for.

After argument between the contractor, architect and members of the Board the claim was worded satisfactorily and allowed for \$4,572.75. Its original amount was \$6,097, but 25 per cent of all bills is held out until the final completion of the work.

A. Russell was paid \$40 for eight days' service as superintendent of construction—Leader, San Mateo.

When you observe some one's fault, see if you can't find virtue, too.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

Dr. J. C. McGovern

Dentist

OFFICE: 1170 MARKET STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

Hours: 9 to 12 A. M. 1 to 5 P. M.

Telephone Folsom 3532

At Residence, South San Francisco, by appointment evenings.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable steers not plentiful, selling at strong prices.

SHEEP—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices.

HOGS—Hard hogs are in demand at firm prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, \$14.00; No. 2 quality, \$13.00; Thin Steers, \$12.00; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, \$11.00; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, \$10.00; Thin Cows, \$9.00.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, \$14.00; over 250 lbs, \$13.00; rough heavy hogs, \$12.00; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, \$11.00. Soft hogs not wanted.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, \$14.00; hogs, \$13.00; Lambs, \$12.00.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, \$10.00; over 250 lbs, \$11.00.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEER—Market firm—First quality steers, \$14.00; second quality, \$13.00; thin steers, \$12.00; first quality cows and heifers, \$11.00; second quality, \$10.00; third quality, \$9.00.

VACUUM—Large, \$10.00; medium, \$8.00; small, good, \$6.00; common, \$5.00.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, \$14.00; light, \$13.00; Heavy Ewes, \$13.00; Light Ewes, \$12.00; Lambs No. 1, Heavy, \$11.00; Light, \$10.00.

PRESSED HOGS—Hard, \$10.00.

PROVISIONS—Hams, \$12.00; picnic hams, \$11.00; Boiled Hams, skin on, \$10.00; skin off, \$9.00.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15c; med. bacon, clear, 11c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11c; clear, light bacon, 13c; clear ex. light bacon, 14c.

BEER—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf bbl, \$6.25; Family Beer, bbl, \$11.00; hf bbl, \$5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$10.50; do, hf bbl, \$5.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10c; do, light, 10c; do, Bellies, 11c; Clear, bbls, \$21.50; hf-bbls, \$11.00; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls, \$5.25; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are \$1 lb:

Tes. 1/2-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 7 7 1/2 7 1/4 7 3/4 7 1/2 7 1/4 Cal. pure 9 1/2 9 1/4 9 1/2 9 1/4 10 10 1/2 In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.25; 1s \$1.20; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; 1s, \$1.20.

For a GOOD TIME When Going to SAN FRANCISCO

CALL AND SEE

FRANK. A. MARTIN

Arctic Snug Saloon

770 HOWARD STREET

Near Fourth

San Francisco, Cal.

H. E. Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

Walter F. Bailey

Painting and Decorating

In all its Branches.

104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block, P. O. Box 75.

THE NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION OF

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL

DICTIONARY

Excels in Vocabulary which is the most useful in size and contents. It is judiciously selected to exclude corruptions of good language, and to avoid unintelligible technicalities.

Excels in Arrangement, giving words their correct alphabetical places. Each word begins a paragraph and is readily caught by the eye.

Excels in Etymologies. These are complete and scientific, and embody the best results of philology. They are not scribbled or crowded into obscure places.

Excels in Pronunciation which is indicated by respelling with the diacritically marked letters used in the schoolbooks, the sounds of which are taught in the public schools.

Excels in Definitions. They are clear, terse, yet complete, and are given in the order in which the word has acquired its shades of meaning. Many of the definitions are illustrated.

Excels in its Appendix which is a packed storehouse of useful knowledge.

Excels as a Working Dictionary. No other book embodies so much useful information, is so valuable and convenient for consultation, or so indispensable in the home, study, school, or office.

The International has 2364 quarto pages with 5000 illustrations. 25,000 new words and phrases have recently been added under the supervision of W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., U. S. Commissioner of Education.

LET US SEND YOU FREE

A "Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment. Illustrated pamphlet also free.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

TAKE
THE PACIFIC TREE AND VINE
FOR ALL THE FAMILY

NO home periodical so interests and so helps every member of the family as does **The Pacific Tree and Vine**. It makes the routine of every-day work easier; it has besides a great deal of instructive and interesting reading to please the mind as well as to save the hand. **The Pacific Tree and Vine** is not only an agricultural, live stock and poultry journal, treating of conditions as they exist on this coast, but it is a household magazine, publishing a great deal of usefulness, and something of entertainment. A thirty-six page monthly journal, handsomely printed and well illustrated. Subscription price, Fifty Cents.

WE GIVE IT! Having made arrangements with the publishers, we are offering this great monthly with the **Enterprise** for \$1.50 to every person paying one year's subscription in advance.

THE ENTERPRISE

SIERRA POINT HOUSE
First-Class Family Resort
SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.
Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.
Table First Class.
Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.
JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.
South San Francisco
PHARMACY
106 GRAND AVENUE
(Merriam Block)
PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES
Cosmetics for the Complexion and Hair.
Fancy Goods, Stationery, Candles, Cigars Etc. Prices reasonable.
Tiekle your best One by purchasing a bottle of PERFUME or buy your mother a bottle of
"Jeromes' Hair Restorative" for Fifty Cents.
AYRES & COMPANY
Beer & Ice
—WHOLESALE—
THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.
For the Celebrated Beers of the
Wieland, Fredericksburg,
United States, Chicago,
Willows and
South San Francisco
BREWERIES
—AND—
THE UNION ICE CO.
Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO
The Real Thing.
A Genuine Wayside Inn.
Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco. Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords. Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality. Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.
W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 925 F St., Washington, D. C.
IF YOU WANT
GOOD MEAT
Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

WAYS OF LONG AGO.

Last night I dreamed I was awake;
Then, waking up, I dreamed,
My mind just went without a break
To where the waters gleamed
And dimpled down beside the road.
I saw the willows trail
Along the stream, just like I knowed.
I saw the teeter-tail,
And heard the bluejay call, and call,
And saw the eddies swing
In curves below the waterfall,
An' heard the ribins sing.

And I was just a boy, and walked
The ways o' long ago.
The catbird came again and mocked
Just like I used to know.
And in the orchard loaded down
The heavy branches swung,
And in its coat of sober brown
The thrush its matins sung.
And breezes moved the ripening grain
In billows to and fro,
And I was just a boy again
In ways of long ago.

O, welcome dreams that take us back
To childhood's happy days!
Along some well-remembered track
In pleasant woodland ways!
O, welcome song of orioles
And thrush's matins clear
That bring us back the orchard knolls
And days of yesteryear,
Till we can hear the lullabies
And feel the rhythmic swing
That used to lull our tired eyes
When mother used to sing.
—Houston Post.

HIS SECOND WIFE

SIT down, dear, and while I am waiting for John, I will tell you all about it. I know people wondered when we were married, and said I was an old flame, and that it was preposterous for old people like us to marry. But, my child, I don't care. Yes, you do seem like a child to me; eighteen, did you say? And this is your engagement ring. Pretty, isn't it? How it brings back the old times when I was just your age, and John and I was courting."

There was a pause, and one small, wrinkled hand was raised to brush away a tear. Then the sweet old voice continued—

"You see, John was what they call a bound boy. He was just eight years old when he came to live with us; and he stayed until, well, until he married her. You knew Eunice? She was a handsome girl, if I do say it. Far prettier than I. I never did count much for good looks, but for all that I took pretty well with the beaux. But I didn't care a jot for any one of them but John. He was five years older than I, and from the time I was a mite of three, my constant companion and protector. How he did stand by me if there was any fracas at school, as there always was more or less with part of us on one side, and part of us on the other. Well, matters went along smooth enough until I was nearly nineteen. Then the first and hardest trial I ever had to contend with, came like a thunder-bolt from a clear sky.

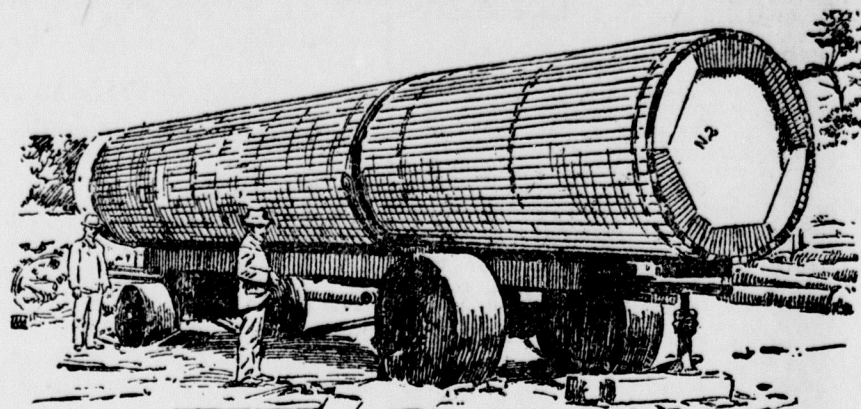
"John and I became engaged on my eighteenth birthday, and father and mother were well pleased. Don't very often happen that way, does it? But it did in our case. You see, I was the only child, and John was a fine, manly fellow, fully capable of making his own way in the world, and always like a son to father and mother. How they loved that boy! They never seemed quite the same after he disappointed them so. And to think they never knew the truth. Oh, it was shameful! But there, I must not judge her. She was young and thoughtless, and sorry enough in after years. I'll show you the letters some time. It was them that wrought all the mischief. They were written while I was visiting my mother's brother and his family. You see, dear, Eunice and I were the best of friends, and I never suspected till afterward how much she cared for John, but I never blamed her for taking him when he wanted her.

"I tried to think it was the Lord's will, and stayed West two years trying to reconcile myself to the inevitable. Then mother was taken sick, and I came home, John and Eunice had a little one by that time, and somehow those baby fingers helped to heal the breach; and before I knew it I was loving John's baby as well as I did him, only in a different way, perhaps, for there would come times when it seemed as if my life was a blank. They were apparently so happy, I so lonely, trying to crush out the love I now felt it a sin to harbor. Somehow, though, it survived the years; for John is as dear to me to-day, my child, as in the long ago; when beneath the apple-boughs he placed this ring upon my finger. It was in the fair spring-time and the old orchard was like a dream of fairy-land."

Again the sweet voice quavered and broke, and a tear dropped from the down-cast eyes and glittered like a diamond on the worn cret of gold. Once more memory carried her back to the time when she was a light-hearted girl, with not a cloud to dim the sunshine of the hour; when beneath the apple-boughs she plighted her troth to the man she loved.

"Ah, child," she resumed, finally, "if my life could have been like that always; but it was not destined to be so. Methinks, sometimes, the trial was needed to strengthen and perfect what otherwise might have been a weaker character; one that knowing naught of trouble, failed in that deep sympathy for less fortunate mortals. How well I remember the day I received that letter. I felt sure it was from John by the writing on the outside. You

TRANSPORTING A NINETY-TON GRANITE COLUMN.



The construction of the great Cathedral of St. John the Divine, Morning-side Heights, New York, now going on, is one of the biggest architectural tasks undertaken anywhere in recent years. The work is progressing slowly, owing to lack of funds, but even, if unlimited money were at the disposal of the trustees, the enormous building could not be constructed in less than fifteen years.

Eight gigantic granite columns for the choir recently arrived in New York from Vinalhaven, Me., and attracted great curiosity while being transported from the dock to the Cathedral grounds.

Each column is a memorial gift, and they cost about \$25,000 each. An enormous lathe was built to turn them. Unfortunately, they could not be true monoliths, as they broke in the lathe during the polishing operation, one of them fracturing within a few hours of completion. Therefore it became necessary to make the columns in two pieces. The larger section is 37 feet 6 inches in length by 6 feet in diameter, and weighs 90 tons. The smaller section is 17 feet long, 5 feet in diameter at the smaller end, and weighs from 40 to 45 tons. The columns were transported from Maine, on a lighter, two columns being carried at one time. No very great difficulty was experienced in unloading them, but the carrying of them to the Cathedral grounds, a distance of two miles, is proving a heavy task. A special truck was built for the purpose, which is one of the largest ever constructed. The frame of the truck is 30 feet long, and weighs 10 tons. The axles are 7 and 8 inches square, and are made out of cold-rolled steel. The wheels are built up of seven thicknesses of 3-inch white oak plank. There are four 5-inch tires on each wheel.

A 40-horse power traction engine is used to transport the columns to the Cathedral ground. Progress is, of course, rather slow; for instance, it required nineteen days to carry the first column from the dock to the Cathedral grounds.

see, she had imitated his hand so closely that I failed to detect the difference. If possible I was more than usually pleased to receive it, as it was several days later than on former occasions, and I was beginning to chafe at the delay.

"Humming that sweet old love song, Annie Laurie, I hastened to my room. I always wanted to be alone when I read John's letters. You understand, my dear? How my fingers trembled as I opened it, and with a sense of happiness, too great for words, bent over the closely written pages! Alas, how different from the other missives I had received from him. 'He loved me still, but it grieved him to say, only as a sister. In Eunice he had found his man, an engagement which, if consummated in marriage, would only terminate in the ruin of three lives.' He begged me not to mention the affair to my parents, as he would tell them himself and thus spare me the ordeal! Spare me! Ah, my child, that would have been nothing in comparison with what I suffered then.

"From that hour my whole being was changed. No longer a happy-hearted child, but a grave and thoughtful woman. How little I knew that at that very time, John was having a fierce conflict with his own emotions, as he read and re-read the letter supposed to have come from me. 'In the far West,' it told him, 'I had found another, and by the time he received that, I would be a wife. Would he forgive me for my fickleness, and could he not find some one to fill my place?' There was Eunice. I was sure she cared for him, and would make him happy."

"You know the rest, child. He married her. She was ready and willing to give him every encouragement; and not until she lay dying did she confess herself the author of these two letters, and how fearful she had always been that we would find out her guilty secret, and by a mutual confession learn that in our hearts we had always been true to each other. Of course he wondered why I had never married. But she told him I had never been disappointed, and not to mention the subject to me. The letter I wrote releasing him from his engagement she received, instead of him. Eunice was clever, very clever. It's a pity so many clever people don't put their talents to better purposes.

"On the day she died, she called him to her. 'John,' she said, 'my life has been spared many years, but I have not been happy. Knowing at last that you would never care for me, as you did for her, I was wretched—a fitting punishment for my sin—but you have always been a kind and faithful husband, and I could not die without telling you all. When I am gone may you be happy together. It is my last request, John, promise me you will heed it.'

"Well, as you know, child, we were married in June, although he is past three score years and ten, and I was seventy instead of twenty as it was to have been. That is all dear, and here is John."

Later, as I wandered in the glen, a picturesque bit of rustic scenery, I found them sitting in an ideal spot at the foot of a beautiful waterfall, the grand verdure-covered hills towering above them. Dear old people; young in their hearts as on that spring day when they plighted their troth beneath the blossom-laden boughs of the old apple-tree.—Waverley.

Why It Passed By.

"Did Opportunity never knock at your door, my good man?" asked the kindly lady.

"I dunno, ma'am," replied Beery Bill; "mebbe so—but I never pay no attention to knockers." — Cincinnati Times-Star.

A woman doesn't necessarily love the man she admires.

TO PENSION GIRL'S MOTHER.

Mrs. Hedwig A. Maas, of East Orange, N. J., is to be recompensed by Congress for the loss of her daughter.

Miss Clara Louise Maas, who died in Cuba in 1901 as the result of an experiment made for the purpose of advancing science in the treatment of yellow fever. She went there on returning from a hurry call to the Philippines and permitted herself to be bitten six times by a mosquito which had fed upon a yellow fever victim. The health authorities were trying to discover if the disease was carried by the insect, and gave those submitting to the test a reward of \$100.

Although she had nursed two Spaniards who subjected themselves to the test and died, Miss Maas offered herself as a sacrifice, if necessary, to science, and fell a victim to the disease as a result of the bites of the mosquito. She was taken to the yellow fever hospital, and her sister, Miss Sophia Maas, started from home to reach her bedside, but death won the race, and she reached there only to hear that her sister had passed away.

A bill has now been introduced in Congress for a pension for the mother of the girl.

LOVE THEIR KING AND QUEEN

The Romans Are Staunch Friends of Their Sovereigns.

The Romans are quite ready to believe all the good possible of their king and queen, but are brought very little into real contact with them. In the country in the summer it is different, however. Then their majesties mix among the people as much as possible, and try to learn their point of view, while maintaining their own incognito. Recently they were motoring, and were suddenly overtaken by a very severe storm, gossips the Pall Mall Gazette. They, together with Gen. Brusatti, who accompanied them, took refuge in the nearest house, which proved to be that of a public school teacher. They were most cordially received, being taken for some gentle-folks from Turin.

Night closed in, and still the storm maintained its fury, so that they were invited to partake of the simple dinner of the household, which they did with such mutual pleasure that the schoolmaster declared that the king might have been a professor, he talked so cleverly; and the king said that not many men had the brain of his host. They parted with mutual expressions of pleasure.

The following day a much grander personage than his master presented himself at the schoolmaster's house saying he had been sent by their majesties to thank him for the hospitality received and to deliver several parcels. It was only then the simple man understood to whom he had given shelter.

The queen is always looking for ways to benefit others. One day, from a terrace of the castle, she saw some men cutting hay, and immediately ordered food and drink to be taken to them. Later she descended for a walk and, passing near the spot, stopped to speak to the mowers. They were very much affected, and as they had nothing to offer her majesty, one old man stooped and, picking a wild flower, presented it to his queen. "In the name of all of us."

Pointing Out the Difference. Son of Successful Editor—Papa, what is a journalist?

The Father—A journalist, my son, is a newspaper man out of a job.—Washington Post.

OLD FAVORITES

Robert of Lincoln.

Merrily swinging on briar and weed,
Near to the nest of his little dame,
Over the mountain side or mead,
Robert of Lincoln is telling his name;
Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spunk, spink;
Snug and safe is that nest of ours,
Hidden among the summer flowers.
Chee, chee, chee.

Robert of Lincoln is gayly drest,
Wearing a bright black wedding coat;
White are his shoulders and white his crest.
Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spunk, spink;
Look, what a nice new coat is mine,
Sure there was never a bird so fine.
Chee, chee, chee.

Robert of Lincoln's Quaker wife,
Pretty and quiet, with plain brown wings,
Passing at home a patient life,
Broods in the grass while her husband sings:
Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spunk, spink;
Brood, kind creature; you need not fear
Thieves and robbers while I am here.
Chee, chee, chee.

Modest and shy as a nun is she;
One weak chirp is her only note.
Braggart and prince of braggarts is he,
Pouring boasts from his little throat:
Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spunk, spink;
Never was I afraid of man;
Catch me, cowardly knaves, if you can!
Chee, chee, chee.

Six white eggs on a bed of hay,
Flecked with purple, a pretty sight!
There as the mother sits all day,
Robert is singing with all his might.
Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spunk, spink;
Nice good wife that never goes out,
Keeping house while I frolic about.
Chee, chee, chee.

Soon as the little ones chip the shell,
Six wide mouths are open for food;
Robert of Lincoln bestirs him well,
Gathering seeds for the hungry brood.
Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spunk, spink;
This new life is likely to be
Hard for a gay young fellow like me.
Chee, chee, chee.

Robert of Lincoln at length is made
Sober with work and silent with care;
Off is his holiday garment laid,
Half forgotten that merry air,
Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spunk, spink;
Nobody knows but my mate and I
Where our nest and our nestlings lie.
Chee, chee, chee.

Summer wanes; the children are grown;
Fun and frolic no more he knows;
Robert of Lincoln's a humdrum drone;
Off he flies, and we sing as he goes.
Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spunk, spink;
When you can pipe that merry old strain,
Robert of Lincoln, come back again.
Chee, chee, chee.

Bonny Doon.
Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon,
How can ye bloom so fresh and fair?
How can ye chaunt ye little birds,
And I see yae fu' o' care?
Thou'll break my heart thou warbling bird,
That wantons through the flow'ry thorn,
Thou mind'st me o' departed joys,
Departed never to return.

Off hae I roved by bonnie Doon,
To see the rose and woodbine twine,
When ilka bird sang o' his love,
And fondly sae did I o' mine.
Wi' lightsome heart I pu'd a rose,
Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree,
But my fause lover stole my rose,
And ah, he left the thorn wi' me.
—Robert Burns.

ASLEEP IN THE SNOW.

Explorer Who Thought He Had Died After Reaching Top of Aconcagua.

After reaching the top of Aconcagua, one of the highest peaks in South America, Reginald Rankin was overtaken by a blinding snowstorm. His companions he had left at a camp miles below. His descent on the mountain is described in Longman's Magazine. The farther he went the worse grew the storm; soon he could only see a few feet in front of him. Twice on slippery, hard snow he fell, and was at once whirled down the slope at a terrific pace. How far he rolled in this way he could not tell, but it must have been some hundreds of feet.

"The deadly cold of that blizzard at twenty-two thousand feet was fast overcoming me," he says. "I felt that I could go no farther. By the side of a big rock I saw a little scooped-out hollow in the snow. 'Doubtless,' thought I, 'this is my appointed grave.' I sat down in it, quite glad to have ended the struggle."

"When I awoke I thought I was dead. The crescent moon was riding through a sky of deepest metallic blue, against which the white peaks that on every side hedged in my view struck with an almost unearthly contrast. As I gradually comprehended the full glories of that magnificent scene exultation filled my soul. 'The kings of the world,' said I to myself, 'are not half as well buried as I am!'

"There was a certain amount of cause, apart from the received tradition that people who go to sleep in snowstorms never wake up again, why I should believe in my bodily extinction. I was utterly without sensation of any kind in my limbs, and when I tried to move them they made no response."

"The snow must have ceased soon after I lay down the previous evening.

for I was only partly covered, and my feet stuck black out of the white mantle, with the toes turned inward toward me in a horrible curl. I began by trying to work my right arm, and after desperate efforts I broke it loose from the ice which had frozen it hard to the snow beneath. Then I worked my left arm loose. Having freed my arms, I broke my back free from the ice the heat of my body had generated, and sat up and tried to work my legs. Here I was less successful; my legs seemed paralyzed; I could not move them at all.

"At this stage in the proceedings my delight in having the finest tomb on earth was sorely dashed. Here was I tied to the top of Aconcagua like a dog to his kennel. Every man must die once, but I strongly resented having to go through the process a second time. After about half an hour's concentrated effort of will I succeeded in freeing my right leg, which appeared to be very nearly as useless free as it was tied, so numb and limp did it feel. With the left leg I had still more trouble. At last I had both legs more or less at my command; but they obeyed orders very slowly and reluctantly, and the feet were both absolutely insubordinate."

Mr. Rankin's fingers were partly frozen, his feet completely frozen, so that upon reaching civilization the toes were amputated. By superhuman exertions he reached his guides, who had given him up for lost, and they hurried him down the mountain. His sufferings on the journey were extreme, and upon reaching Inca he was helpless for a considerable time.

COAL MINING IN BRITAIN.

Great Difficulties Encountered in Sinking Some Shafts.

With increased and increasing demand for coal came the necessity for opening out lower seams, and deeper shafts meant a heavier capital expenditure in colliery enterprise, says the Engineering Magazine. It is worthy of remark how little the outside public realize of the great difficulties that often have to be overcome in sinking—such as passing through water-bearing strata or running sands—or of the enormous cost entailed by some colliery developments.

As early as the year 1829 John Buddle, in giving evidence before the House of Lords, declared that the cost of sinking, even then, was frequently £10,000 to £15,000; and J. T. Taylor stated before a select committee on rating of mines in 1857 that at Haswell colliery in the county of Durham, £40,000 was expended in contending with a quicksand, and that the shaft had ultimately to be abandoned. At Merton colliery, a few miles distant from Haswell, £300,000 was expended in sinking the quantity of water pumped during the operation of passing through the overlying magnesian limestone bed amounted to an average of 9,300 gallons per minute from a depth of 540 feet; and the three shafts ultimately reached the Hulton seam, at a depth of 1,488 feet from the surface, in April, 1843. Many deep and costly sinkings—several much deeper than in the last instance—have been put down since the Merton Winning, but none, I believe, at a greater expenditure of capital, owing doubtless to the greatly improved methods now employed in carrying out such operations through watery strata—notably the Kind-Chaudron system whereby the shaft is bored out and the side protected by metal cylinders lowered from the surface; and the Poetsch or Gobert methods, whereby the water is frozen in the "running" sand, or other water-bearing strata, and the shaft sunk through the solid mass.

It Answered Well.

Wife (with solicitude of tone)—It must be very lonesome sitting all by yourself at night, balancing your books?

Husband (tenderly)—It is, my darling.

Wife—I have been thinking about it for some time, and now I have got a pleasant surprise for you.

Husband—A pleasant surprise?

Wife—Yes, dearest. I sent for mother yesterday, and I expect her this evening. I mean to have her stay with us a long time. She will take care of the children, and I can go down and sit in the office with you while you work.

Husband—The dickens—that is to say, I couldn't think of you going to town.

Wife—It's my duty, dearest. I ought to have thought of it before, but it never came to my mind till yesterday. Oh, John, forgive me for not thinking of your comfort sooner. But if I will go and sit with you to-night.

Husband—To-night! Why, I—I—the fact is I got through with my books last night.

Wife—You did? How delightful! And so you can now stay at home every evening. I'm so glad.

And the delighted wife ran off to make preparations for the reception of her mother, while the husband, with sombre brow, sat looking at the picture of a card party, with one member absent, in the glowing grate.

Upstairs.

"Fifteen-two and a pair makes four," said Subbubs, who was playing cribbage with Popley. "What have you in your crib?"

"Ah!" replied Popley, absent-mindedly. "Just the sweetest 'little outsums-tootsums girl in the world.'"—Philadelphia Press.

When you hear a married man say he hasn't made up his mind about a thing he means that he hasn't asked his wife about it.

The office hunting season is open for twelve months each year.

SCRAPS.

In 1899 10,333 metric tons of German cellulose were exported to Russia, and in 1902 only 2,076 metric tons.

By means of irrigation something like 3,500,000 acres of land in Dakota have been increased in value over \$230,000,000.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is building an experimental all-steel passenger coach for use in its North River tunnel.

Through the liberality of Mrs. Margaret J. Plant a private patients' pavilion will be erected at St. Luke's Hospital, New York.

Annie Crosby Emery, dean of the Woman's College at Brown University, has been granted leave of absence for the winter term and will go to Europe.

The University of Wales has conferred the honorary degree of doctor of science upon Lord Kelvin in consideration of his eminent services to science.

A statute of Colonel Josias R. King, of St. Paul, said to be the first volunteer in the Civil War, will surmount the monument to be erected in Summit Park, St. Paul.

The oldest ship in the world, the mail schooner Vigilant, running into St. Croix, F. W. L., although now under the French flag, was built of Essex oak, at Essex, Mass., in 1802.

In an article on "The Age of the World" Sir Edward Fry, the famous English geologist, declares that 450,000,000 years must have elapsed since the existence of life on the globe.

A recent census of China shows that that country, crowded with "teeming millions, has 103 to the square mile; Belgium has 220 to the square mile; Great Britain, 130, and Germany, 105.

The London Engineer says that the production of potatoes in Germany will be even more important in the future on account of the increasing consumption of potato alcohol for automobile purposes.

William R. Smith, superintendent of the National Botanical Gardens at Washington, has a library composed of books written by and relating to Robert Burns, and they are going to Pittsburgh when he dies.

The German empire is divided into 145 chamber of commerce districts. Each chamber of commerce has control of its own finances and is compelled by law to appoint an able and experienced man as secretary.

A BABY SQUIRREL OVERBOARD.

With Skill and Gentleness the Mother Rescued the Youngster.

"I was very much amused and very much instructed recently," said a man who lives in the country, "by the antics of a mother squirrel in my section, and while I have grown up, as I might say, among squirrels and cypress trees, it was a revelation to me. The squirrel had nested in a low, dumpy cypress tree close to the edge of a lake, and the nest was probably thirty or forty feet from the ground. The mother squirrel happened to be in the tree at the time, although I had no occasion to notice either the old squirrel or her young until something tragic happened in the family. In some way one of the little fellows scrambled over the edge of the nest and fell to the ground. I heard the noise, and, looking in the direction of the sound, I saw the baby squirrel squirming around in great agony and totally unable to get on its feet. The mother squirrel rushed down the side of the cypress like a streak, and almost in an instant she was by the side of her offspring. She took in the situation at a glance, and set to work to get the youngster back in the nest. She switched the body around and turned it over and then grabbed it with her teeth just under the smaller portion of the back. Instinctively, I suppose, the young squirrel threw its arms around the mother's body, and after she made sure that the hold was good she started cautiously back to the nest. She reached there safely and I saw no more of the distressed mother nor the youngster. I was very much impressed with the gentleness and skill she displayed in handling the injured baby squirrel, and really it was an inspiring scene."—The Mail and Express.

Success comes only to those who deserve it.

The best argument many times—silence.

Hair Splits

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends."—J. A. Gruenfelder, Granfork, Ill.

Hair-splitting splits friendships. If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend.

Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting. If the splitting has begun, it will stop it.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.